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Poetry.

MAY FLOWERS.

If you catch a breath of sweetness
And follow the odorous hint
Through woods where the dead leaves rustle
And the golden mosses glint,

Along the spicy sea coast,
Over the desolate down,
You will find the dainty Mayflower
When you come to Plymouth town.

When the shy spring tends her darlings,
And hides them away from sight,
Pull off the covering leaf sprays
And gather them pink and white.

Tinted by mystical moonlight,
Freshened by frosty dew,
Till the fair transparent blossoms,
To full perfection grew.

Then carry them home to your lady.
For a flower of the spring is she;
Pink and white, and dainty and slight,
And lovely as lovely can be.

Shall they die because she is fair?
Or live because she is sweet?
They will know for what they were born,
But you—must wait at her feet.

—[Louise Chandler Moulton.

HARD TO SUIT.

Oh, who's the man that comes in late;
And strolls about awhile,
And right in the midst of the thrilling scene,
Goes stumbling down the aisle;
And launches out when others weep,
And howls when others smile.

And who's the man that bellows forth,
So every one can hear,
"Well this's about the rummest seat,
I've had in a dismal year!
For when I go to see a show
I want to be somewhere near."

And who's the man who sits and yawns,
Throughout the livelong play;
And says: "What a bore the whole thing is!
I wish I'd stayed away.
The acting is bad enough to turn
A child of seven gray."

And who's this man? You very well know;
If a play you've been to see;
For he's always there, and he's always mad,
Whatever way things may be.
And he kicks one long perennial kick—
The man who gets in free.

—[Boston Courier.

ONE HEART'S ENOUGH FOR ME.

One heart's enough for me—
One heart to love, adore—
One heart's enough for me;
Oh, who could wish for more?
The birds that soar above,
And sing their songs on high,
Ask but for one to love,
And therefore should not I?

One pair of eyes to gaze,
One pair of sparkling blue,
In which sweet hope betrays
Her form of fairest hue;
One pair of glowing cheeks,
Fresh as the rose and fair,
Where crimson blush bespeaks
The health that's native there.

One pair of hands to twine
Love's flowers fair and gay,
And form a wreath divine,
Which never can decay;
And this is all I ask,
One gentle form and fair—
Beneath whose smiles to bask,
And learn love's sweetness there.

—[Auguste Mignon.

PROPOSAL.

The violet loves a sunny bank,
The cowslip loves the lea,
The scarlet opens to the eye
But I love—thee.

The sunshine kisses mount and vale,
The stars the heavens thread,
The west winds kiss the clover bloom,
But I kiss—thee.

The oriole weds his mottled mate,
The lily's bride o' the bee,
Heaven's marriage ring is round the earth—
Shall I wed thee.

—[Bayard Taylor.

Miscellany.

The Clay-Bank Mule.

About Kit Wiggins, the Owner—His Quixotic Exploits, and the Way the Boys Made a Guy of Him.

Kit Wiggins—
And his clay-bank-mule—
Multum in parvo—e pluribus unum—
one and inseparable!

I've loved lots and cords of women in my life, and I've loved them for all they were worth; but I'll bet my head I never loved one of them half so much as old Kit Wiggins loved that clay-bank-mule.

That was Kit's one redeeming quality. The mule had none whatever. He would bite, kick or throw you down on short notice. The boys used to say Pokytaligo—that was the mule's name—could kick the shortening out of a biscuit and never break the crust. That was perhaps an exaggeration, but I do know he could throw you higher and let you fall harder than any broncho that ever bucked.

I should hate to venture a guess as to how many seasons Pokytaligo had turned the sod in Eubarlee Valley, but he was grey in the flanks, and his ears stood as straight up as if they were supported by iron bolts to the top of his vicious skull. Nevertheless Kit Wiggins's heart was wrapped up in Pokytaligo, and love nor money could tempt him to part with the mule.

It was along toward the last years of the war, and the bushwhackers were running wild riot among the Blue Mountains on one side, while the thunders of Chickamauga were reveberating along the valleys of the Cohuttahs.

Then we decided to organize a home guard out of superannuated men, invalids, shoemakers, school teachers and boys, to protect our homes from the raids of the ruthless bushwhackers and the raiders and foragers from the advancing legions of the enemy.

On the day appointed we rendezvoused at the appointed place and proceeded to organize.

We were cavalry, but such cavalry as never was seen before. Mounted on all sorts of animals, from the cavorting stallion to the scarcely bridlewise colt, and as a fitting finale, Kit Wiggins mounted on Pokytaligo.

"I tell ye, boys, I don't like this 'ere business a bit. Ef we were to stay at home an' not bother 'em they'd most inginerly not pester us. But ef we go to showin' fight, they're shore to wipe us up. Howsomever, I ain't deef to my country's call, an' I'm here. I hain't much on the wing, but gimme a rest an' I kin feteh down a Yank at 125 steps, nine out o' ten, an I'll bet on it."

"Would you bet Pokytaligo on it?" asked Dick Sneed.

"N-no, I can't say that I would, fur I don't bet Pokytaligo agin anything. 'Sides, I've got a heap to do. Thar's my sorghum's still in the patch, an' a sufferin' fur grindin', an' Pokytaligo's my main stake."

"You needn't stay if you don't want to," said Dick, "for we don't want nobin' but brave men in these 'ere tryin times."

"Don't holler till yer hit, Mr. Sneed. I'm agwine to stay tell the danger's over, anyhow."

The truth of the business was that Kit was afraid to stay by himself and all the men in the field, and that was why he risked his own hide and that of Pokytaligo in this enterprise.

All day long we patrolled the valley and made a circuit of all the points where the enemy was most likely to appear, just itching for a skirmish.

At night we struck camp in a little piece of woods at the foot of a hill and put out sentries. We decided not to kindle any fires, as we were all supplied with ready-cooked rations from our homes.

"Its no use to run any unnecessary risks, and if we camp in the dark we are less liable to attract notice and be surprised," said Captain Thrasher.

"How will we see to saddle up and get ready for war in case we are tuck by surprise?" asked Dick Sneed.

"Why, don't unsaddle at all. Just slip the bits out of your horses' mouths until they eat, and then bridle them up again before you go to sleep. Keep your guns by you, and you will be ready at a moment's warning. The main thing is to keep quiet."

"Better make Kit Wiggins tie a rock to Pokytaligo's tail, then, for if he don't bray when he smells strangers, the devil's a hog."

"I'll answer for Pokytaligo," muttered Kit, "fur he's got more sense now than ha'f you fellers."

Supper was eaten, the horses put in position, and in a short while the camp was wrapped in slumber. One of our sentinels was armed with an old trumpet-muzzled musket that sounded like a young cannon when it went off, and in case of an alarm he was to turn loose the old fusee for all he was worth.

We were all tired with the long ride, and slept profoundly. One of the pickets, poor fellow, was unable to resist the seductive surroundings, and dropped into a doze. Being suddenly roused by a stray cow, he grabbed up his gun and popped away at her.

"Baw-waw-waw!" bellowed the old cow, and bang went the big musket with a report that jarred the ground where we lay.

"Gee haunk-er-haunk haunk!" went Pokytaligo, to add to the confusion; and in a twinkling there was a rush of men and a snorting and kicking of frightened horses that was enough to rouse the dead.

Kit Wiggins awoke just as the echoes of Pokytaligo's supreme effort died away, and tripping over his gun he made a grab for his mule.

At one bound he was in the saddle, but unfortunately he got up the wrong way, with his face to the mule's tail.

"Woa, Poky," he yelled as he reached forward for the bridle, and then with a heart-broken shriek he cried. "My God, boys, they've shot his head off."

Meanwhile Pokytaligo was gyrating around, kicking and pitching, and just as Kit shrieked out:

"He's fetchin' his last kicks, now!" the girth broke and Kit landed about ten feet away, stunned so badly by the fall that he lay still until the flurry was over.

Laugh?

If Sherman's army and all the bushwhackers in the Blue Mountains had been charging us we'd have laughed.

Order was soon restored, and Dick Sneed went over and pulled Kit together.

"Get up, you nat'ral-borned durned fool, the cussed old mule's all right."

"Well, hit's a merikle ef he is," groaned Kit, "for I thought to my soul he wer' fetchin' his last kicks, and when I sarched for the bridle an' foun' his head gone, jist giv' in up."

"Well, Kit, from present speerunce I don't think you'll make much of a cavalryman, an' the best you kin do is to go home and make up that sorghum," said Dick.

"Yes, and I think so too," said Capt. Thrasher.

"Hit's no use cuttin' up, neighbors, for that's jest what I'm gwine to do." I wish ye much joy. Git up, Pokytaligo, and he ambled out of the camp.

All that day and the next day we spent reconnoitering among the hills to the northward, but on the afternoon of the third we found ourselves down near Eubarlee again.

"Dick," said I, "let's slip around the mountain and surprise old Kit."

"Good enough, here goes," and we left the main body and struck out into a gallop for the Wiggins farm. As we emerged from the woods we gave a yell, and Dick fired off his big horse pistol.

"The Yankees! the Yankees!" shrieked a frightened negro, as he rushed from the sorghum patch, and broke away toward where Pokytaligo was patiently pulling the lever of the creaky old cane mill, and Kit was feeding the cane into it.

"Fly fur yer lives, boys; fly for your lives!" bawled Kit, and jumping astraddle of the mule, he fetched him a whack with the cane in his hand, which took Poky by surprise, and set him to kicking and pitching as he dashed around the circle, while the rollers flew like lightning.

Kit forgot that the mule was still in harness, and began to belabor him, now on the rump, now over the head, until the mule got into a dead run.

"Hold up, Kit! We're friends! Don't you know us?"

"Fly for your lives, boys; fly for your lives!" and about that time the single-tree came loose, and, clearing the fence at a bound, Pokytaligo and his demoralized rider dashed up the hillside, and the last we heard of them was Kit's wild cry:

"Fly for your lives, boys! Fly for your lives!"

"Well, ding my buttons ef he ain't the most allgoned durned fool in these 'ere mountings!" exclaimed Dick.

That was the last we ever saw of Kit Wiggins's mule until the war closed.

But that last spree broke Pokytaligo's proud spirit, and he was never known to kick again, even when the horseflies were at their worst.—[Atlanta Constitution.

"WHO BREAKS PAYS."

An Artist Led Into a Trap by His Pupils.

In Paris there lives an eminent painter who is economical and sententious, says an exchange. The other day one of the students broke a pane of glass in the studio window and replaced it temporarily by posting a sheet of paper over the aperture.

When the painter came down next morning he thrust his cane through the makeshift with the remark. "He that breaks pays." None of the class, however, took the hint, and the next morning another sheet of paper was pasted across the window. It met with the same fate, and so on the next day, and so on the fourth.

On the fifth day, when the artist came down, there was the paper as before. Fire flashed from his eyes, and roaring, "He that breaks, pays!" he drove his cane through the paper—and through the pane of glass behind it that had been put in by the students, and then carefully pasted over with a sheet of paper.

The Confidence Game.

"Sir!" called a lady passenger on a Court street car in Brooklyn as she signalled the conductor to stop, "didn't I tell you I wanted to get out at First place?"

"Y-yes'm, I remember that you did," stammered the bell-cord man.

"And you have carried me three or four squares beyond! Is this the way you attend to business?"

"I—I—beg!"—

"I shall send my complaint to the office!" she observed as she made ready to step off.

"Madam, let me explain. Every one in the car was admiring your beautiful bonnet and wrap, and I was so charmed myself that I really forgot my duty. If you would overlook——"

"Was that the reason? Ah! I see! Conductor, your duties are very exacting and onerous, and I shall not add to the situation by any complaints."—[Evening World.

Wanted It Postponed.

The little four-year-old girl had been told that God would punish her if she were naughty, for He was everywhere and took particular pains with nice little girls. Never having seen God, she evidently did much thinking on the subject of this punishment.

One day her mother started to punish her for something she had done, when the little one came out with the following very politic and logical objection:

"Mamma, won't you leave it to God to punish me? I'd rather have him."—[Boston Times.

The Singular Girl.

The Elder Sister—Why are you crying, Ethel?

The Singular Girl—On account of Jack.

The Elder Sister—Why, you were laughing at him an hour ago.

The Singular Girl—That's the reason I'm crying now.—[New York Evening Sun.

Out of Shape.

"What singular crooked fingers that deaf mute has."

"Yes. They used to be straight, but he tried to learn Russian. It's a fearful language for the fingers."—[New York Evening Sun.

HALF A MILLION.

Kingsley Kung and the Old Man's Daughter Violet.

It is a wonderful change that will take place in a father's heart when he learns that the suiter for his daughter's hand is worth a fortune. I had forbidden Violet even to meet Kingsley Kung, but just as she was leaving the room she dropped a piece of notepaper, on which I read:

I have just been left half a million of money. Love ever. KINGSLEY KUNG.

That settled the business. When I met the young man we embraced like brothers, and the day for the marriage was set that night. After the wedding I could not resist the temptation to call the bridegroom aside.

"Kingsley, my dear fellow," said I, "now that it is all over, and you are my son-in-law, I can speak freely with you."

"Certainly," answered Kung, drawing on his gloves.

"As soon as you return from this jaunt I should like to make arrangements for taking you into business with me. Really, now, I don't think you can do better."

"How can I thank you, Mr. Allgaz?" cried Kingsley, grasping my hand.

"Thank me? Oh, never mind that; but I say, my dear boy, if you could make it convenient, while you are away—I'm pinched just a little for money at present—and if I could draw on you, say for $3,000 or $4,000, I——"

"Three or four thousand!" exclaimed Kung.

"A mere nothing for you, I'm sure," I returned.

"Mere nothing! You're inclined to be facetious, I see."

"How's your uncle?" I asked, with a smile.

"Uncle? I've no uncle."

"In the East, I mean."

"Ha, ha, ha! so you've heard of that joke, have you?" cried my son-in-law.

"A joke, sir! I think it is becoming serious. Explain, if you please."

"Why, you see, sir, I am not aware that I have a single relative living, but the boys at the shop, finding out that the prince regent of China bore the name of Kung, immediately dubbed him my uncle, and since that time I am often spoken of as the young gentleman who has a rich uncle in the East."

"Perhaps, sir," I cried, "you'll say next that you are not worth half a million, you'll say that's a joke."

"Oh, father, let me explain," said Violet, coming forward. "It was all my fault. I loved him so I could not give him up. I dropped that bit of paper purposely. The words that misled you so referred to a book—a novel—entitled 'Half a Million of Money.' You will forgive us?"

"Never!" I shrieked. "Go, take your Kung and go to—China!"

The went to Saratoga instead. I have never seen him since. I have no desire to, though I understand that they have returned to Forest Hill, and that he has obtained an excellent situation and is doing well.

As for me, I am completely crushed. You will admit that it was a stunning blow. But for my family I would shave my head and become a monk.—[Boston Globe.

AMONG THE CONGO PEOPLE.

A Returned Missionary Relates His Experiences in a Curious Country.

I told my boy, Kibo-Ka, to get soft boiled eggs. When he came in he said all was ready but the eggs. He said: "They have been boiling half an hour, but I don't think they are boiled soft yet."

Just before I reached Stanley Pool I had an unpleasant experience with "drivers." They are always on the move. They travel by millions, and drive everything before them—the missionary and native alike must leave the house when they come, whether it be day or night. All kinds of insects, lizards, and even chickens are devoured by these voracious ants, which are a little larger than our largest black ants at home. The elephant is driven to madness when these ants get up his trunk, writes a missionary in the Seattle *Telegraph*.

In Africa, as in other countries, they have peculiar styles of dress. Down the coast they wear plenty of clothes. Up the Congo 100 miles a piece of cloth the breadth of three fingers is worn. On the upper river a few strings of beads only. Far away up the river a smile only.

I was present when a native brought to a missionary a little afflicted child to sell for brass wire (the currency). On being refused he went towards the river with his barter, the place to which they all go to get rid of afflicted children.

My caravan halted at Tumaco be market to buy men's markets were held every fourth day. Here I met Tippo Tasso, his staff and his many wives. He was tipsy, and hundreds were sitting around him drinking palm wine and making merry. Here I was shown the dead body of a man stuck upon a thirty-foot pole and the barrel of a gun driven into the ground—the punishment the king inflicted upon the man for bringing his gun into the market—but that law is now void, for every man can now buy his old flintlock for 100 brass rods ($1).

There is a custom far away up the river that when a king dies many slaves, as well as wives, are massacred, so that they may go with the king to the land of spirits. One end of a rope is securely fastened to a strong, pliable limb of a tree; the other end is pulled down and fastened to the head of the victim, who kneels beneath the tree with hands and feet tied. The executioner then steps forward and with one blow of his hideous knife he severs the head of the victim from the body. The head is sent tossing into the air. It is picked up and with others boiled and put in pots to decorate the grave of the dead chief.

MONTE CRISTO NOWHERE.

A Glimpse of Oriental Wealth Almost Beyond Belief.

Indian Letter in the Philadelphia Press.

We were taken to the old palace, in the heart of the city, to see the treasure room. Two huge cheetahs, carefully muzzled, used for hunting bucks, were on the palace steps. The regalia of Baroda is valued at $3,000,000. We were first shown the jewels worn by the maharajah on state occasions.

These consist of a gorgeous collar of about 500 diamonds, some of them as big as walnuts, arranged in five rows, surrounded by a top and bottom row of emeralds of the same size; the pendant of a famous diamond called the "Star of the Deccan;" an aigrette to match is worn in the turban; then followed strings of pearls of perfect roundness, graduated from the size of a pea to that of a large marble; wondrous rings, necklaces, clusters of sapphire and rubies as big as grapes.

The greatest marvel of all is a carpet about 10 by 6 feet, made entirely of strings of pure and colored pearls, with great central and corner circles of diamonds. This carpet took three years in making and cost £300,000. This was one of Khande Rao's mad freaks, and was intended to be sent to Mecca to please a Mohammedan lady who had fascinated him, but the scandal of such a thing being done by a Hindoo prince was too serious, and it never left Baroda.

We were also taken to see two guns, weighing 280 pounds each, of solid gold, with two companions of silver, the and munition wagons, bullock harness ammunrols all being silver.

ABLAVATSKY STORY.

How the Smoker of Strong Cigars Roped in Members.

Not long ago a man told the New York *Evening Sun's* "Woman about Town," how he came to be an "intimate" in the Theosophical society which was established here in 1875 with Mme. Blavatsky at its head. "I attended a reception at Mme. Blavatsky's one night," he said, "as the guest of a member of the society, and simply out of curiosity. When I was presented to Mme. Blavatsky she looked at me shrewdly and said: 'Are you a believer?' I said: 'Well, not exactly; I don't know enough about it; but I'm interested.'

"'It is well,' she said, 'you are a superior man. You will become one of us.' A few moments after she introduced me to somebody who came along as 'Mr. L——, one of our most promising pupils.'

"'But, Mme. Blavatsky,' I said as he went away, 'I'm not a pupil.'

"'Hush!' said she, 'it is a phrase.'

"Half an hour after that, Mme. Blavatsky came up with somebody else, to whom she said: 'I want you to know Mr. L——, one of our most promising members.'

"'But, madame,' said I again, 'I'm not a member.'

"'Hush!' said she, 'it is a phrase.' Before the evening was over the madame came once more. This time with a pretty woman, to whom she begged to be allowed to present 'Mr. L——, one of our circle of intimates.' It would be impossible to describe the deep tone of mystery and awe with which she said this. I opened my mouth, first in amazement, second to protest. 'Hush!' she whispered, as before; 'it is a phrase.'

"I went to a few more of her performances after that, always as an intimate. I knew three words of their heathen gibberish, without knowing what they meant. But I could have gone into the innermost circle if I had wanted to and walked straight up to Isis—if that's the right expression—without any more preparation or knowledge than that. I afterward came to know Mme. Blavatsky very well. She was the most magnificent humbug and the best judge of tobacco I ever expect to meet."

MR. SOMMERVILLE IS COOL,

For He Has a Coney Island Breeze of His Own Make.

The fads of wheelmen seem almost inexhaustible, each day bringing to light some new and more novel appliance to add to the comfort of the rider.

It has remained, however, for a Mr. Sommerville, of Washington, D. C., to perfect an idea suggested by the electric air fans, which he has applied to his wheel, so that while his fellow wheelmen are perspiring, and suffering from the heat as only wheelmen can, especially

when climbing hills, he goes merrily on his way, surrounded by a cooling breeze of home manufacture. The picture here shown of Mr. Sommerville and his wheel will give the reader an idea of what his inventive genius has brought forth. The blades of the fan are wide and made of brass, and turn on a grooved wheel, over which runs a round leather band connecting with a smaller wheel, which, when the rider is in the saddle, presses on the tire of the front wheel, and causes it to revolve rapidly, thus turning the fan. This will never be very popular with wheelmen, as it necessarily obstructs the view, but for a novel idea it is worth recording.

AFTER SUPPER SMILES.

Another Editorial Blunder.

"Laws a mussey," sighed old Miss Leftout, "here's another case of discriminating against us women folk."

"What is it?"

"This yere paper gives special terms to mail subscribers. Ye can jest bet that sheet never gets this female subscription."—[St. Joseph News.

Giving It a Fair Trial

Van Duder—"Absence makes the heart grow fonder, they say, Miss Amy. Do you think you would care for me if I were away?"

Amy—"I don't know, Mr. Van Duder, but we might try. Supposing you go away for a few years, and then I could tell you."—[Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

The Usual Thing.

Tailor—"We expect to be a little hard up, sir, and may I ask when you will pay for this suit?"

Travers—"Oh, in about six months."

Tailor (to book-keeper)—"Make a memorandum to bring suit against Mr. Travers in six months."—[Clothier and Furnisher.

An Explanation.

Wife—"Do you suppose the Creator made woman last on the principle that the best comes last?"

Husband—"Of course not. He did it because He didn't want everything talked about and pulled to pieces and made over."—[Washington Star.

He Wanted Death.

Mose Schaumburg has been quite ill. Upon his recovery Dr. Blister presented his bill for for forty-three visits at $3, or $129.

"Oh, mine Gott," groaned Mose. "Death vas de pest doctor after all."

"Why do you say that?" asked the astonished physician.

"Because he only makes one visit."—[Texas Siftings.

Over Sensitive.

Freshly (to Miss Autumn, who has just made a sarcastic remark) "You are withering, Miss Autumn."

Miss A—"Sir—r—r—r!!!!"—[Harvard Lampoon.

Wind Raising the Dust.

"Hello," said the citizen, as he watched a cloud of dust arising; "I see real estate is going up again."—[Washington Post.

A Distracted Widower.

The day after his wife's death a man gave a kiss to a charming young damsel. His friends pointed out to him the impropriety of such conduct, but he coolly replied:

"You are quite right; the fact is I am so distracted at the loss of my poor wife that I don't know what I'm doing."—[Stenterello.

Cyclone Cellars.

"What are those holes for?" inquired the new-comer.

"For cyclones," answered the Kansas man, briefly.

"What!" cried the tenderfoot; "do you plant them?"

"Yep; that's how we raise the wind!"—[Puck.

Skins Grow Again, But Money Doesn't.

Theatrical Manager.—Business is plumb played out. What can we do for an advertisement?

Actress.—Suppose you meet me at a prominent corner and permit yourself to be cowhided.—[Puck.

Reciprocity.

"Is that your parrot?"

"Yes."

"Well, he has just been swearing at me."

"Wh, that's merely his friendship—he does that so you can swear back at him. He enjoys it."—[The Epoch.

Contraries.

"Mules are contrary things," said the driver.

"Very true," said Wagg. "For instance, they are always putting their best foot backward."—[New York Evening Sun.

Equivocal, Very.

Arthur—"I'm sure Mr. Storer spoke very flatteringly of me."

Kate—"Of course; whatever anybody says of you, Arthur, cannot be otherwise than flattering."—[Boston Transcript.

Our Serial Story.

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BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE ORDEAL OF A YOUNG MARTYR.

Every high-minded boy will say that Lark Dilloway and Cyril Framley were cowards to desert—not Laud Steele—but Ray Pemberton. They realized that it was an outrage to tie the prisoner to the tree. They refused to do anything more, and expressed their protest by leaving their chief.

But every high-minded boy does not live in Millonia, and his father is not struggling under a magnate's tyranny to support his family, as the two spectators to the outrage were? There may be some palliation for the conduct of Lark and Cy, but certainly there is no justification for it. "Minding one's own business" is not a good excuse for permitting another to be outraged physically when one has the power to prevent it.

Laud did not follow his subordinates, as he had done at Rockwood. His prisoner was secured at the tree, and he watched them as they made their way up the river. In fact, there was a sort of fiendish smile, on a small scale, upon his face, as though he was entirely satisfied to have them leave him to his purpose, of whose nature he knew better than they did.

If the two rebels could have known what was in the mind of their chief, it is safe to say that they would have made common cause with Ray. They did not know, and they went their way, feeling that they had done all the circumstances required of them, for they had washed their hands of the wrong, though others will be willing to say that they were far from clean. They soon reached the boat; but Tom Tivers refused to ferry them over the river. They made no scruple of taking possession of the Sylvia, and paddled her across the river, leaving it with the boat-keeper to take her back to the other side.

They walked very rapidly, for they seemed to be anxious to get as far as possible from the scene of the outrage, and early in the forenoon they were at home. Of course their mothers were glad to see them; but all they would say was that they had been down the lakes with Laud, as they had agreed to do before their arrival. They were two as unhappy young men as could be found in Millonia, if not in the whole state. In the course of the day Laud would come home, and then the tempest was likely to burst upon them. Even their fathers said little to them, for Laud's name, like Charity, seemed to "cover a multitude of sins" on the west side of Millonia.

Laud waited some time before he said anything to his prisoner, tied to the tree. He was waiting till his late companions had passed out of hearing of whatever might happen. Ray was not in a suffering condition, for the handkerchief with which he was secured did not hurt him. He could do nothing to help himself, and the result of his reflections was that he would not truckle to his persecutor if he killed him.

He kept one eye on Laud to see what he would do. He had come from Millonia quite early in the morning because the fish bite better at that time, and it was only 7 o'clock when he had been captured. After the young tyrant had waited at least half an hour, seated on a stump, he rose and walked a little way into the woods. Presently he returned with three sticks in his hand, not more than a quarter of an inch in diameter, and two feet long. Even in his madness he appeared to be prudent, judging by the size of the sticks he had obtained. He went back to the stump, not more than six feet from the prisoner, and seated himself again.

The sticks looked rather ominous to Ray, and they excited his indignation. It certainly looked as though the tyrant intended to whip him. Why should he do such a thing? What had he done to excite his animosity to this degree? His boat had certainly smashed the Josephine; but this had proved to be Laud's own fault. According to the evidence of his own crew, he had shifted the course of his boat when he saw that the Sylvia was beating him, and put his craft where it was impossible to avoid running into her. It was not Ray's fault.

The runaways had stolen his boat, and had carried him off. When he had the chance he had recovered the Sylvia; and he did not think he was to blame for that, though Laud claimed the right to use his boat after his own had been disabled. Of the money Laud had lost he knew nothing whatever.

"You stole my money, Ray Pemberton," said Laud at last.

"I did not," replied the prisoner gently, but with dignity.

"But I say you did," repeated the tyrant.

Ray made no reply. It was useless to do so. Then Laud went through all his pockets again.

"What have you done with my money?" demanded the young magnate.

"I have not had your money; I know nothing at all about it."

"But I say you do know all about it." Ray was silent.

"You stole the boat from Lyon's Bay, and carried off our dinners in her," continued Laud.

"The boat was mine, and I had a right to her, as you had not. I did not think of the basket when I shoved her off," replied Ray.

"After you had smashed my boat I had a perfect right to use yours, and I am going to do it till your father gets me another.

"That was settled the other night, and I have nothing to say about it."

"It was settled to suit you, but not me."

Ray was silent.

"You helped that blackguard of a Knox Barnwood to take the boat from me in the sloop."

"I had nothing to do with that, and Knox is able to speak for himself," replied the prisoner.

"I say you helped him and told him to do it."

Ray did not answer.

"You have set yourself up against me."

Ray thought this charge was too absurd to merit any reply from him.

"You seem to think your father is as big a man as my father," Laud proceeded in making out the catalogue of the prisoner's crimes.

"I certainly do think so," replied Ray, with a smile; and he wanted to say something more—that he wished Major was as much of a gentleman as his father; but he thought it would be better for him not to make an irritating remark.

"I thought you did," exclaimed Laud, with a large sneer. "That shows your stupidity. For all these things I am going to punish you as you deserve," and Laud rose from his seat on the stump, and approached the victim.

"Of course I can't help myself, Laud Steele," said Ray, with dignity and self-possession; "but let me say that I shall make all the noise I can if you strike me."

"You can make all the noise you please, and no one can hear you from this place," sneered the tyrant.

"You may be sure that my father will cause you to be punished for this outrage," added Ray, so mildly that it hardly sounded like a threat.

"What can your father do against mine, I should like to know!" said Laud, actually laughing at the menace, though it was a very sickly laugh.

"But neither your father nor mine owns the courts and judges of this county. Even if money would buy with you, and my father will be sorry to have any trouble."

"Do you think you are going to scare me with your talk about courts!" demanded Laud, as he rushed up to his victim, and struck him several blows over his arms and shoulders with the three switches in his hand, and hard enough to break one of them in pieces.

Ray screamed for help with all the power of his lungs, repeating the word with every blow that fell upon him. Of course they produced a lively smarting on his frame, especially on his arms, which were protected by nothing but his shirt sleeves. He did not speak a word to his persecutor, he did not plead for mercy, as Laud supposed he would, for he appeared to have made up his mind to receive the castigation, as an Indian submits to torture.

The tyrant seated himself on the stump again to observe the effect of his blows; but there was no effect to be observed. Then he repeated the punishment about the legs of the victim. Ray yelled as before, repeating only the single word "Help!" Laud indulged in another pause of a quarter of an hour, and then administered it again. Ray did not beg for mercy, did not offer the slightest atonement for the injuries with which he had been charged.

"That will do; I am satisfied if you are," said Laud.

Ray did not answer him.

"One thing more, and I shall be done. I know that this thing is a little irregular; but if a fellow wants justice in this world he must help himself to it; and that is what I have done," said Laud, fixing his gaze upon his prisoner, though he could not see that he flinched a hair, and said nothing in reply to his remark.

"When this thing is done, I want that to be the end of it," added the tyrant.

This speech held out a strong temptation to the prisoner to make a reply; but he kept his mouth sealed.

"I don't want any after claps," Laud continued. "For this reason I shall ask you to promise and swear that you will not say a word about what has happened here to-day; that you will not write anything about it, or hint at it. Will you do so?"

"No," replied Ray, decidedly enough, but about as he would have answered had any one asked if he had been to dinner.

"Then you will oblige me to repeat the punishment, and to continue it till you are ready to promise and swear as I said," added Laud, looking inquiringly at his victim's face.

Ray stubbornly maintained the silence he had chosen. The blows again began to fall upon his body in various places, and the victim screamed with even more force than before.

"Will you promise and swear now?" demanded Laud, as he paused from his task.

"No!" was Ray's only answer.

It was at this moment that Knox Barnwood rushed in, and interrupted the pastime of the young tyrant, as before related. The strangest thing about the whole transaction is that Laud could not realize the consequences that must follow such an outrage. Knox had found it very difficult to keep his indignation within bounds at first; but he soon recovered his ordinary self-possession.

"Now we will go to the boat," said he, as he approached the tyrant.

"What boat?" demanded Laud.

"The Marian."

"I have got a boat farther up the river. I will take care of myself," replied Laud.

"I prefer to take care of you," added Knox, as he placed himself by the side of the young magnate, so that he should not escape.

Ray explained that the Sylvia was up the river in charge of Tom Tivers. Knox told him to go and tell Tom to row her to the boat house. When he returned, the skipper was ready to march to the lake; but Laud positively refused to take a step. Knox took him by the collar of his coat, and with leading and dragging he got him on board of the Marian.

"This is the place for you, Laud," said the skipper, opening the door of the cuddy. "This is the only jail with which I can accommodate you at present."

Laud fought, but Knox forced him in, and then locked the door upon him. An hour later the sloop was alongside the float at the boat house.

CHAPTER XXV.

THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW.

If Laud Steele did not feel that the hour of retribution was near when the Marian touched the float, it was because he believed his potent father could save him from the disagreeable consequences of his gross misconduct. If the young tyrant had any serious reflections, Knox Barnwood was not mentally in a condition to rejoice. He had left the Highlands for the purpose of visiting Major Steele, and asking him to renew the note of the latter.

He had not forgotten this most important part of his mission in Millonia when he landed at the mouth of Fawn River. The money was due in eight days now, and if it was not paid, the magnate could lawfully take possession of the farm. Although there would still be a chance to redeem the property, both Knox and his mother felt that they could do nothing more if the farm was taken from them.

It was with this thought that the skipper was struggling when he was brought into the presence of the scene on the river. Laud was already his enemy, and his father had always sustained him in his iniquities, though he had never before displayed such a wicked heart. But Knox had a will of his own, and he determined to do his duty without regard to the consequences. He would have done it if the victim had been Tom Tivers, poor and friendless, instead of Ray Pemberton.

"What is to be done now, Knox?" asked Ray, after the skipper had made fast his sloop.

"I had nothing to do with that, and Knox is able to speak for himself," replied the prisoner.

"I say you helped him and told him to do it."

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"BRACING UP."

A Story of Camp Life in War Times.

Written for The Blade by JOHN HABBERTON,

Author of "Helen's Babies," "All He Knew," "Brueton's Bayou," "My Friend Moses," etc.

CHAPTER I—CONTINUED.

HOW IT BEGAN.

This order made a great deal of fun for lookers-on for the effort to turn sharp caused half a dozen men to stop short; it was only for an instant, but this was long enough to bring a lot of others upon their heels, and down went about twenty men in a heap that was not reconstructed into erect humanity until the lead was fully two hundred yards away. The disintegration of the heap caused a division of interest among the spectators, for so many men were injured in person and temper that there were three distinct set-tos on the spot and four men had to be sent to the guard-house for disorderly conduct.

Still, there remained nearly twenty contestants in the race, and as some of them had by this time got their second wind there was a gallant struggle for first place, which little Murt was evidently losing. The run was far too long for the pace at which he had started, for as the camp covered more than a square quarter of a mile, the course was more than a mile long. "Wurrekin's Mouse" strove bravely to hold his lead; he threw off his coat, which made him three pounds lighter. Then he tossed his cap, which decreased his impedimenta two or three ounces. But the men behind him followed his example until the air was alive with coats and caps. One determined fellow, big Denny Gallaty, resolved to lighten himself still more; he had once seen a clown in a circus reduce himself from trousers to drawers while running around the ring. But the clown had probably practiced the trick in private, evidently the soldier had not, for he suddenly came to the ground in a state of shocking helplessness and profanity and was promptly dragged from the course by a blown-out contestant, who had been longing for a plausible excuse to retire from the struggle. Two others retired at the same time to tell Denny what a fool he had been, so the runners were reduced to an even dozen.

Within two minutes the survivors were materially reduced in number, for they reached a part of the line where the waste water of the regiment's spring made a bog a few feet wide—just too wide, apparently, to be jumped—and dotted with little hummocks that were icy and appeared to be frozen, little pools of water that appeared not to be frozen at all, and low, smooth expanses which might be hard ground or might be mud.

At the edge of this bog little Murt sealed his doom by almost stopping to pick his way across. There was no hope for him after that, for Preacher cleared the bog with an immense jump, which gave him the lead. Tom Mottray followed his example and almost reached dry ground almost, but he ground upon which he really landed seemed pasty all the way down to China. His feet were caught and he was about to give up when he saw that Preacher was going a little lame—it was learned afterward that the leap, or the end of it, started forward a nail in the heel of his shoe. Stooping quickly, and opening a pocket-knife at the same time, Tom groped in the water, cut the strings of his shoes, and with a violent effort extricated one foot after the other and flew away with only the thickness of a woolen stocking between his wet feet and the frozen ground.

Some of the other runners tried the jump and failed—even to get out of their shoes. Some tried to tiptoe from hummock to hummock. They found the little elevations so treacherous that between slipping and sinking fully half of them found themselves flat in the bog, while those who got safely across saw that they had a lead of fully fifty yards to overcome. The leader's lameness encouraged two men to continue a little while on the homestretch, but the others retired from the track and took a short cut for the guard-house to see the finish.

And it was worth seeing. Preacher, unless he should break down and be passed by some one still in the rear, was sure of the prize, for Tom had barred himself from attacking him, though, however, was running to beat, and evidently meant to do it if he could. The two were not unevenly matched; they were about of a size, and although Preacher was running a little lame and was heavier to the extent of a pair of shoes, the men in the rear said that whenever Tom's left foot struck the ground it left a blood-stain.

By the time the runners had reached the last angle of the guard-line, the whole regiment was near the guard-house to see the finish. Even the colonel was there, and although he had brought his dignity with him he was so much interested that he personally disposed the entire reserve of the guard so as to keep the course clear. As the two men came flying along and reached the

CALLED TO HEADQUARTERS.

edge of the crowd, one of the sentries unconsciously presented arms, and two or three hundred men burst into a tremendous roar of cheering.

For what? Merely two men running? two figures in the utterly ungraceful and dingy army shirt, and in trousers whose background of light blue only threw into more unsightly relief the scores of grease spots and mud stains of half a year of campaigning and camp lounging? Two men, hatless, with hair blowing awry, and faces not as recently shaven—perhaps not as recently washed—as they should have been?

No, for no one saw any of these things. The stupidest spectator of the many who crowded to the line craned their heads forward, stood on tiptoe and shouted themselves hoarse, saw only two pairs of tightly closed lips, two sets of dilated nostrils, two couples of wide-open eyes, two much contracted brows, in short, two faces that expressed all the energy of their owners. They saw a couple of men doing with all their might what they were at—men who, although competing for a prize which was not worth a thousandth parth of the effort they were making, were putting their entire manhood into the work and looking entirely manly, and therefore approaching as closely to the appearance of perfect nobility as men ever do in this world.

The officer of the guard ordered the sentry at the starting point to halt; then he stood facing him several paces distant. The runners were only twenty-five yards away, and so nearly side by side that their elbows touched. The cheering began again as each man spurted to the best of his ability, there was a gap which widened to three paces by the time Preacher passed the line, and the rear swelled in honor of his victory.

"The tobacco is yours," gasped Tom.

"Divide it between these two boys," said Preacher, as the "field" came panting across the line. "I never smoke."

"Set them their coats, somebody," shouted the officer of the guard, and immediately a hundred men galloped off to various portions of the late course in search of the missing clothing. Meanwhile a dozen bystanders proffered their overcoats and Fait and Homer hurried to their tent to get their mate a pair of shoes.

"Hooray for Preacher!" shouted some one. The cheers were given with a will. Mottray was about to join them, but suddenly, in spite of the overcoat which had been thrown around him, he felt a cold chill creeping up and down his back and meandering toward his extremities, for he heard the colonel asking the officer of the guard:

"Who started this row?" The word "row" sounded ominous, for Col. Norston was a rigid disciplinarian and maintained more "style" in the camp of the 200th than was common in the field after the war was fairly under way.

"That man," said the officer, pointing to Mottray.

The colonel looked at the panting runner sharply, at which Tom, having nothing but his self-respect to fall back upon, put on his best face and returned his commanding officer's gaze.

"Send him to my quarters as soon as he has shoes on his feet," said the colonel.

"Under guard?" asked the officer. "He really—"

"Yes," said the commanding officer with a grim smile under his mustache; then he turned away and stalked majestically to his hut.

"Be sure you tell him that you had my permission and that of the officer of the day," whispered the officer. "We can get out of it easier than you."

The shoes soon arrived and Tom, with a stout guard beside him and some most rebellious thoughts within, was escorted to headquarters. The colonel opened the door of the hut, told the guard to wait and then said to Tom:

"Come in."

The culprit did as he was bid. The colonel sat down and said:

"Well, sir, how did this begin?"

"It began," said Tom, "through my disgust at rotting to death in camp here. There's no fighting, no marching, no exercise and I and my tent mates have done nothing for a month or two but smoke and loaf, like so many tramps in the back room of a cheap rum shop. A diversion in our company this morning by chopping a pair of rough Indian clubs from a stick of green wood, then, while the boys' blood was up, I offered a pound of tobacco to the winner of a free-to-all foot race around camp. I had the permission of the officer of the day and the officer of the guard was judge of the race."

During this explanation the colonel's face was immovable; even his eyes, which Tom watched closely, gave no sign of what the result would be.

"What were you doing before the war broke out?" asked the colonel.

Tom answered freely, for he had nothing to be ashamed of. He had been decently born and bred, fairly educated and had been a clerk until his employer neglected so much and so long of business that Tom, partly from patriotic feeling and partly to avoid the dismissal which he feared might come, enlisted.

"Well, young man," said the colonel, "if you will keep the spirit of your company up to the standard it has reached within a few minutes, keep it up until the remainder of the regiment follows suit, and see that it doesn't degenerate at any time into a disturbance, I'll make you a lieutenant as soon as there is a vacancy. Is it a bargain?"

"It is," said Tom, with tremendous emphasis on the verb.

"Very well," said the colonel. "Have a cigar? There are matches on the table."

The young man, who had stopped smoking and thrown away his pipe not two hours before, now took the proffered cigar with rather more alacrity than his home manners would have allowed, and as he lit the precious weed he could hardly repress a sigh—one of the kind that comes of absolute delight. The colonel opened the door, shouted "Guard, you may go," and then said:

"I insist that you keep this arrangement absolutely confidential, for it may not come to anything. I haven't much faith in soldiers working hard merely for fun, even if it's called sport."

"I'm," said Tom, "I don't know that I have either, but I've any quantity of faith in myself if there's a pair of shoulder straps in prospect. And, colonel, you'll never be sorry that you said and left the hut."

A cigar is a very small object, particularly when it is the possessor's only one, and it has a tendency to grow smaller rapidly when it is the first a smoker has tasted in months, but there was something absolutely heroic in the pose of Tom's cigar as it and its owner passed across the parade ground and entered the hut where Jim Fait and Harry Homer were standing and looking gratly worried. Both sprang toward the door as Tom entered and Homer exclaimed:

"What does this mean?"

"It means," said Tom, dividing a puff of smoke between the faces of his mates, "that the old man knows a gentleman when he sees him."

Further questioning was evaded by the statement that he had been excused for the visit to the place that had caused it in camp. Then Tom, declining to talk any farther, got out some writing material, stretched himself on the floor, took from his breast pocket a small photograph of a being whom he believed to be the loveliest girl in the world, looked at it long and intently and then, with the floor for a desk, proceeded to write a very long letter.

CHAPTER II.

HOW IT PROGRESSED.

Tom Mottray fully comprehended the value of a lieutenantcy. To begin with, it signified more than ten times as much pay as he received in his honorable but humble position of private soldier; he could easily save a hundred dollars a month out of his prospective salary as officer, so, if the fortunes of war did not cost too many bullets in the balance against him, he would not have to wait a long time, after the end of the war, to marry the original of the photograph which he always carried as near his heart as the cut of army clothing allowed. A commission of lieutenant would enable him to live in a larger hut than he now inhabited, eat food more to his taste, have his uniforms made to order—for he was proud of his figure—express his military opinions to men who had some sense of responsibility and be in the line of promotion. There were great chances in the army for men who escaped unharmed from great battles; from lieutenant to second lieutenant became a major, without passing at any intermediate rank.

Tom consequently resolved to move cautiously and thoughtfully. As the day after the foot race was rainy he had ample opportunity for thought. The climate of some of the northern portions of the Southern states, like some politicians during the civil war, was sometimes at one extreme, sometimes at the other, but generally "on the fence." Although the foot race for Tom's tobacco plug had been run on frozen ground, the shower which began in the night had melted the crust of the soil to such an extent that at breakfast call it was possible to slide down the slight incline of the company street which led to the cook house. At guard mounting—8 o'clock—the soil was positively sloppy at dinner call the men who ventured out in army slippers—shoes cut down to slipper shape—returned to their huts to swear and change their stockings. By nightfall the tramping ground of each sentry on the guard line seemed as deep and tenacious as the newly mixed clay in a brick pit.

Tom thought a long while; he wanted to call his old foe to his aid, but his mates watched him too closely; they did not attempt a single visit that day—not even to the hut occupied by the "terriers"—a quartette of bad-tempered fellows who could almost always offer a spectacle not much less savage than a dog fight. No inspiration came to Tom's aid; although he felt sure the old pipe could be depended upon to bring him one.

Finally he went out, visited each hut in the company and announced that an admirer of manly sport would give a prize of $5 to the man who would, at the end of a fortnight's practice, exhibit the most proficiency with the Indian clubs.

"Why didn't he offer something we need?" asked a patriot from the Adirondack region. "Ef, now, he'd said a canteen of whisky, for instance, you'd see the biggest revival of muscle ever knowed in these parts."

"We'll offer that beside," said Tom.

"Whurroo!" shouted Denny Gallaty, "where's the clubs? The whisky's mine—I feel it in me bones."

Several other men seemed to doubt the prophecy of Denny's framework, for they, too, asked for the clubs. Had they been ordered out for a drill in such weather and on such soil, they would have considered themselves the worst abused wretches alive; there would have been a dozen distinct and indignant sermons from the army's favorite text, "A soldier's life is a dog's life," but $5 and a canteen of whisky—or a canteen of whisky and $5, as most of them preferred to state the terms—was an inducement compared with which the saving of the Union paled into insignificance. Within five minutes twenty-six patriots stood in line in the mud and drizzle and awaiting their respective "turns" with the clubs, while a twenty-seventh, who was Preacher, the recent victor, took a hatchet, went into the woods and made a pair of clubs for his own use.

"Wurrekin's Mouse" was not one of crowd, at which Mottray was disappointed, for he knew human nature well enough to believe that in things athletic the majority of the company would follow the little fellow as faithfully as if he were a bell mare and they a lot of packmules. He made a special and private call upon the tiny pugilist, who was highly gratified at the mark of respect, for Tom was known among the Mouse's adorers as "Tommy the swell," and the reward of "swells" is almost as dear to pugilists as the prize ring's fame. But the mouse explained his position.

"I'm not in condition," said he; "I've no muscle to start on, so I wouldn't have a livin' chance alongside of the big fellows. Then, agin, half of 'em would back out if I went in; they'd think I had the bulge on 'em. Don't ye see?"

Tom saw; he pondered and then he said:

"I'll give you $5—on the quiet, mind—to give points to the boys for a fortnight. They'll think they can do anything with you for a teacher."

The mouse accepted the engagement, crept into his overcoat and out of his hut, took a critical attitude in front of the man who happened to be using the clubs at the time and began to offer suggestions. The whole crowd listened; even those who had dropped into the nearest hut to keep out of the weather until their turn should come now returned and clustered about the vanquisher of the "Philadelphy Bantam." The new general commanding the division rode into camp just then and his presence was announced, but no one departed to look at him. He had won his position by holding a road with part of a small brigade against an entire division of the enemy, but what were thousands of Confederates, driven back by bullet and bayonet, to the "Philadelphy Bantam" knocked clean over the ropes of a 24-foot ring?

Feeling that the Indian club class was now in safe hands Tom Mottray began to wonder what next to do. His arrangements with the colonel looked to an infection of the entire regiment with the athletic fever. So, while trying to devise something new and realizing that his wits were not as quick as in business days, when the attrition of other men's wits kept his own in fine working order, he strolled from one company to another and boasted so outrageously to his acquaintances of the proper muscle and spirit of the members of his own company that in sheer self-defense the victims lounged down to company C's quarters to see what was going on.

Suddenly Tom received an inspiration; then he went and interviewed the quartermaster. From him he went to the colonel and soon returned with a written order to let Private Mottray borrow what he wanted, subject to return in good order. On the strength of this he borrowed a pick and shovel and took these, with his inspiration, to the vicinity of the spring from which the regiment obtained its water supply. In ground above the bog line he dug a hole about three feet wide and as many feet deep. He was too far from the body of the camp to be noticed at first, but several cooks' assistants, who visited thee spring for water, returned to their quarters with the story, about as authentic as camp reports are, that Mottray was being severely punished for disturbing the camp with a foot race; he was compelled to dig a well, all to himself, beside the spring. Of course several deputations visited him to learn if the story was true, but by the time they were on the ground, Tom had the hole completed and avenged himself on the crowd by coaxing several of the boys to accompany him to the quartermaster's and help him drag over a Sibley tent—a cone of canvas—about fifteen feet wide at the bottom and tapering to a hole at the top about a foot in diameter. Then the crowd was mystified and Tom was disgusted, for the centre pole supporting the tent should have rested just where the centre of the hole was. Finally the hole was spanned by a bit of board, the the pole set in place and the sides to the ground, which, fortunately, was soft enough to admit them.

"What's it for, Tom? A bear pit?" asked an acquaintance.

"More like a bake oven," suggested a soldier who had been in the regular army.

"You don't miss it much," said Tom, who, nevertheless, left the crowd in uncertainty, borrowed the cook's hatchet, went to the woods and spent the afternoon in cutting and dragging over a number of poles to support his tent Indian fashion, so that the center pole might be removed.

These preparation and changes insured the attendance of a large crowd, no member of which accepted Tom's invitation to get axes or accompany him and the quartermaster's odd mule, Daniel Webster, with his cart to the forest for wood.

"It is to be a bakeroom, then," said one of the bystanders; this deadened curiosity and the crowd moved away. Tom, attacking a dead tree, soon after muttered:

"I've heard before of men working for a commission; this seems to be a good deal like it."

And he was right. Wood-chopping seems very easy to the tourist "in the big woods," who swings a lumberman's ax for a moment or two just to see how it feels, and finds the axe sharp as a razor and the wood soft. Green pine. But axes were not plentiful in the army and grind-stones were still rarer, while "easy" trees in the vicinity of a large camp were the first to be converted into firewood. Nevertheless, Tom hacked away for two or three hours at some dead trunks and had the satisfaction of carting to the mysterious tent quite a lot of fuel. Knowing that private property was a thing to snap up wherever good wood was to be found, Tom slept that night upon his property, to the great disgust of several patriots who pretended to have called merely out of curiosity. In the morning he built a fire in the pit and added wood from time to time until there was a large bed of coals. Meanwhile he again borrowed the mule Daniel Webster and the cart thereunto appertaining, and from the ruins of a planter's house, in the high road that passed the camp, he hauled several hundred bricks, which he piled upon the coals. Again visiting the quartermaster he secured an empty pork barrel, took it into the tent and filled it with water.

By this time the curiosity of the camp lounger was almost as hot as Tom's fire and a score or two of explanations were offered and rejected. Finally, when everything was ready, Tom stood at the opening of the tent and made the following announcement:

"All contestants for the Indian club prize, which may be competed for hereafter by members of any company in the regiment, are entitled to a free Russian bath at this establishment. It is called Russian bath, in deference to custom, although the North American Indians appear to have taken it, in this style, long before Russians are supposed to have washed themselves in any way. Each gentleman will provide his own soap and towels, also a rubber blanket to wear to the cold plunge."

"Where do you keep your plunge?" asked a cautious competitor.

"The brook," said Tom, motioning toward the stream, toward which the waste of the spring trickled through the hog. "The same place where we bathed and washed our clothing, up to a month or two ago."

"Ugh!" exclaimed the cautious competitor, starting a shiver which became infectious and ran through the crowd. Several men were so affected that they started for their huts at a lively pace—not to get bathing materials, but to get as close as possible to their own apologies for hearthstones.

But the majority accepted the invitation. It seemed awful—the idea of going in profuse perspiration, from Tom's new tent to the brook, a run of a hundred yards, clad only in an army blanket, and then to jump into a stream, the banks of which were fringed with thin ice; which looked unutterably cold and cheerless. But there was one consolation in prospect, the experience would yield a new sensation, and for this a full half of the men in camp would willingly endure any agony short of death itself. For a new sensation there were soldiers, some of them arrant cowards, who would welcome any sort of engagement in the field, although they knew by sad experience that the wounded always outnumbered the dying three or four to one, and suffered far more.

In short, there were so many applicants that Tom had to count them off in squads of fifteen, which was the greatest number the tent could hold. He had also to be remorselessly firm in rejecting all who had not yet come into the Indian club class; a consequence of this was that Wurrekin's Mouse soon had so large a number of new candidates for tuition that he resolved to strike for higher pay. And within an hour at least a dozen men were at work, with hatchets and knives, making Indian clubs for themselves.

The costume appropriate to a Russian bath is not elaborate; it is exactly like that worn by Adam before the fall; so, soon after the flaps of the tent were tied most of the participants in the first bath sat upon rubber-covered mounds consisting of their ordinary apparel, and looked like so many statutes of "resignation."

"All ready!" asked Tom, who stood by the barrel of water.

"Yes," replied one man who was shielding his eyes from the glare of the hot bricks, and so was oblivious of the fact that two or three men were yet wrestling with unmentionable portions of their apparel.

"All right then," said the manager, who dipped from the barrel a quart of water and tossed it upon the bricks. There was an angry splutter, a wild hiss and there seemed steam enough in that tent to supply an engine of the largest magnitude. Another cup of water, another splutter and hiss, and the atmosphere grew denser, for Tom had drawn the hood on the top of the tent so no steam or heated air could escape.

THE GREAT RUSSIAN BATH.

When the cup was emptied a third time there was a loud howl of anguish, for Denny Gellaty, while trying to back away from the fire, had fallen from his seat, unconsciously stretched his legs and dropped one heel upon a hot brick. But nobody knew who it was that was hurt; indeed, nobody seemed to care, for all who had never before tried a Russian bath, or any similar luxury beginning with incarceration in a sweat-box, were wondering how much longer they could endure their misery and wishing that some one would set an example by breaking away from the perspiring circle and escaping from the tent.

Finally one man made an attempt. He rose abruptly, drew his blanket around him, took his clothing under his arm and groped for the tent flaps. Just then several cups of water were thrown in quick succession upon the hot bricks and the cloud of steam was so hot and dense that the frightened man dropped. He did not care where he might fall, but apparently several other men did, for each perspiring warrior, as the wretch distributed his body and limbs over several, expressed his mind so freely and used his fists so savagely that the craven, almost mad with fright and pain, tried to worm his way under the bottom of the tent and actually succeeded in displaying a very red and terror-stricken face to the lingerers outside.

"How long is this bliss to continue, Tom?" asked Jim Fait, who had undeservedly got in through influence with his tentmate.

"Oh, half an hour or so," Tom replied, as he cast more water upon the hot bricks.

"How long have we been here already?"

"About five minutes."

There was a general expression of dissent from this opinion, and one sufferer, although he admitted that he had not heard one of the bugle calls which divide a military day into small portions, insisted that he had been in that tent at least a year.

But the heat continued and the steam became denser. Pretty soon a voice was heard remarking that it wasn't so bad after all when one became accustomed to it. Then Jim Fait intimated that he thought he could stand it all day if he had a pipe of tobacco, just to make him feel as if he was doing something. The following quarter hour was passed quite placidly by the crowd; then Tom giving warning that the management did not supply foot-tubs and that it would therefore be better for every man to slip on his shoes, as well as his blanket, before starting for the cold plunge, wrapped his own blanket about him, untied the tent flaps and made a dash for the brook. But the operation required something more than lightness of foot and a desire for cleanliness, for at least half of the regiment seemed to have gathered in front of that tent, and some of the crowd were inclined to make the affair the occasion for some "running the gauntlet" experiences. Nevertheless Tom reached the brook and his plunge was announced by a loud cheer. Jim Fait followed him. As he was a much larger man than Tom he could not appear to have less pluck, but there was so much misery manifested by his countenance as his feet touched the icy margin of the stream that the crowd howled itself almost frantic for glee.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Strong Credentials.

Miss Hall—"I think Count Waldberg is lovely; but how did you get to know him, Elsie?"

The Countess Elsie—It was at a table d'hote in Switzerland. He passed me the Limburger, which I, of course, declined; but on the strength of that little piece of cheese we formed an acquaintance which culminated in our marriage.—[Puck.

Pineapple Juice.

There is an element in the common pineapple similar to pepsin, and of such remarkable strength that the juice of a single apple will digest 10 pounds of beef. It is further stated that the juice of the fruit is a very active solvent of the membrane found in diphtheria.

Sad But True.

Frost damages in Ohio do not prove to be as serious as at first reported, and yet the, caused enough damage to cheer the heart of the calamity editors of Democratic newspapers. — [Cincinnati Commercial.

—BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a Weak Stomach.

The coming woman

can be healthy. She will be, if she's wisely cared for. As she enters womanhood, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription builds up and strengthens the system and regulates and promotes the functions. It's a supporting tonic, and a quieting, strengthening nervine. It corrects and cures all those delicate derangements and weaknesses peculiar to the sex. In every case for which it's recommended, the "Favorite Prescription" is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction. If there's no help, there's no pay. It does all that's claimed for it, or the money is refunded. It's a risky way to sell it—but it isn't *your* risk.

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE ON "MENDING OF NETS."

Many of the Nets Have Too Large Meshes and Others are Torn and Tangled — Some Threads That Should be Pulled Out.

Dr. Talmage's text on May 17, was Matthew iv., 21: "James, the son of Zebedee, and John, his brother, in a ship with Zebedee, their father, mending their nets."

"I go a-fishing," cried Simon Peter to his comrades, and the most of the Apostles had hands hard from fishing tackle. The fisheries of the world have always attracted attention. In the third century the queen of Egypt had for pin money four hundred and seventy thousand dollars received from the fisheries of Lake Moeris. And if the time should never come when the immensity of the world's population could not be fed by the vegetables and meats of the land, the sea has an amount of animal life that would feed all the population of the earth, and fatten them with a food that by its phosphorus would make a generation brainy and intellectual beyond anything that the world has ever imagined. My text takes us among the Galilean fishermen. One day, Matter Scott, while putting in an old drawer, found among some old fishing tackle the manuscript of his immortal book "Waverly," which he had put away there as of no worth, and who knows but that to-day we may find some unknown wealth of thought while looking at the fishing-tackle in the text.

It is not a good day for fishing and three men are in the boat repairing the broken fishing nets. If you are fishing with a hook and line and the fish will not bite, it is a good time to put the angler's apparatus into better condition. Perhaps the last fish you hauled in was so large that something snapped. Or if you were fishing with a net, there was a mighty floundering of the scales or an exposed nail on the side of the boat which broke some of the threads and let part or all of the captives of the deep escape into their natural element. And hardly anything is more provoking than to nearly land a score or a hundred of trophies from the deep and when you are in the full glee of hauling in the spotted treasures, through some imperfection of the net they splash back into the wave.

Therefore no good fisherman considers the time wasted that is spent in mending his net. Now the Bible again and again represents Christian workers as fishers of men, and we are all sweeping through the sea of humanity, some right and some wrong. Indeed, there have been enough nets out and enough fishermen busy to have landed the whole human race in the kingdom of God long before this. What is the matter? The Gospel is all right, and it has been a good time for catching souls for thousands of years. Why, then, the failures? The trouble is with the nets and most of them need to be mended. I propose to show you what is the matter with most of the nets and how you may mend them. If you should ever

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

"Stonewall" Jackson.

C. D. W., Selden, Kan.: Thomas Jonathan Jackson was born in Clarksburg, W. Va., Jan. 21, 1823, and died at Guiney's Station, Va., May 10, 1863. His father died when he was 7 years old, and he was reared on a farm by an uncle. He was appointed to West Point at the age of 18; graduated in 1846, low in his class; he was commissioned a lieutenant of artillery, and served in Scott's campaign in the Mexican war, being twice breveted for good conduct in battle. He resigned from the army in 1851 to take the position of professor of Philosophy and Artillery Tactics in Virginia Military Institute. His most noted characteristics were faithfulness to duty and earnestness in religious belief, he being a Presbyterian, and his church he never did not great. He entered the rebel service when Virginia seceded, and commanded a brigade of Johnston's army at Bull Run.

The stubbornness with which he held his position in this battle gave him his nickname. The rebel Gen. Bee, in rallying his men, who were retreating, shouted: "See, there is Jackson standing like a stone wall!" Following the battle Jackson was killed a few moments later, but his exclamation led to Jackson being called "Stonewall." Jackson took a prominent part in the Virginia campaign, reaching the rank of lieutenant general. On May 2, 1863, he was detailed to make a flank movement around the right of the Union forces at Chancellorsville; he was successful in driving Howard's corps back, but was severely wounded by the fire of his own men. Between 8 and 9 o'clock that night, Jackson rode beyond his own lines with a small party to reconnoitre. On their return they were mistaken for Union cavalry and fired upon by Lane's rebel brigade. Several were killed, and Jackson received three wounds, from which he died. He was married twice, his second wife and one daughter surviving him. He was of a remarkably different family from President Jackson.

Religion in Politics.

T. B. L., Ocoya, Ill.: The constitution of the United States declares that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." This eliminates a man's religion entirely from the matter of his fitness for office, and it is un-American to make any man's religious belief a matter bearing on his eligibility for any office. We can assure you to our own personal knowledge that James G. Blaine is not a Catholic, and never was a Catholic. Your ideas about Catholicism, we say, are essentially un-American and bigoted. A Catholic has just the same right to hold office as any other American citizen. The writer is not a Catholic and is no admirer of the methods by which does not prevent him from being perfectly willing to grant an American citizen who is a Catholic the same rights and privileges that any other American enjoys. 2.—You will find in the Bureau of the Weekly BLADE of May 7 your question answered about West Point cadetships.

Training Dogs.

"Ignorant," College Springs, Iowa: 1.—The substance most used for plates of artificial teeth is rubber; sometimes it irritates the surface of the mouth, however. The price of artificial teeth varies, and we can not give any figures that are authoritative. 2.—It is impossible for us to give directions for training dogs to perform certain services. The only way to have this well done is to purchase a dog which is already trained, or to send your dog to a trainer. For herding cows and other domestic animals, the Scotch collie is far superior to any other breed. Your remaining questions were not answered before was because they were written as part of a business letter. We have often said that queries for this department must be put on a separate sheet of paper, and have both the name and address of the writer. Business letters are kept on file in the counting-room, and never reach the fifth story of the Blade building, where the Bureau editor is.

Angora Goats.

A. C., Silverton, Ore., says: "Angoras are raised successfully here. They are kept by those having oak-timber and brush land to clear. The goats keep the sprouts down until the roots die. Sheep shear from 4 to 6 pounds of inchair. The price ranges from 25 to 75 cents per pound, according to demand, us, outside of home consumption there is, as yet, little demand for the wool. Never heard of any attempt at crossing with other breeds."

J. M. W., Doniphan, Idaho, writes: "They are raised quite extensively in Nevada. They are harder than sheep in that dry climate, and more profitable. The mohair and short wool is the average. A three-fourth Angora generally has a good fleece, but the pure blood is just as easy to raise."

No Reciprocity in Beer.

M. J. F., Lynn, Ind., asks: "Have any arrangements been made by the present administration, to exchange beer and other intoxicants for the productions of any other country, or has any offer been made to that effect? Not to our knowledge, and we fancy we should know it if such an offer were made. In place of writing to us, why do you not ask the people making such assertions to furnish the proof? If it be true, it is matter of record, and can easily be proved; why bother us to contradict a malignant little lie, in place of compelling the liar to own up to his own falsehood? A man who makes an assertion that he cannot prove is nothing more nor less than a falsifier.

Consular Reports.

J. W. S., Newark, Mo.: The reports of consuls of the United States are printed in pamphlet form, and very probably the one you refer to, on malt and beer in Spanish-America, was one of these. The law provides for the printing of 4,000 copies of each report, which is distributed to persons interested in the industries to which they refer. Thus a report on Russian wheat would be sent to produce exchanges and to leading farmers; one on Italian olive oil to manufacturers; one on Spanish cork to cork manufacturers; one on malt and beer would be distributed to breweries. We never heard the silly story you mention, and do not see any argument in it one way or the other.

Copper Tokens During the War.

M. B., Meade, Kan.: The little copper piece of which you send a rubbing is a specimen of one of the tokens issued largely during the war by private parties, in 1862-63, and which passed for one cent as value. We believe Congress finally passed a law prohibiting their issue. The immediate cause of their being struck was the entire absence of cents, which had largely been withdrawn from circulation after gold and silver went to a premium. There were hundred of different designs, and in large cities business men issued them, sometimes putting on their own names, but of ener without.

Blaine and the Draft.

F. E. F., Fremont, Neb.: To the best of our knowledge, J. G. Blaine was not drafted during the war. We think the story you refer to originated from the fact that a number of citizens of Augusta, Maine, among them Mr. Blaine, formed a club, and paid for the services of a number of men to go as volunteer in their stead. This was done by a good many patriotic people of the North, who were prevented by business or other considerations from joining the army in person. We can not see why any one should question the motives of the persons who did this.

The Revenue Reduced.

J. H., Montezuma, Kan.: Your Democratic friend is mistaken. The new tariff law will bring in at least $50,000,000 less revenue than the old. The duties on a few things are higher under it than under the old law, but on a vast number the duty has been reduced, and a very great number of articles that paid duty under the old law have been put on the free list. Nearly half the total value of our imports are of articles on the free list, which pay no duty whatever.

Tempering Cast Iron.

K. K. K., Ostrander, O.: Sends us the following in answer to H. H., of Keota, Iowa, who asked for a process to temper iron castings to malleable iron: "Wrought iron is made of cast iron are heated for a time with powdered oxide of iron they are converted into malleable iron and still retain their form, the carbon being extracted by the oxygen in the oxide of iron used."

A Radius Vector.

J. E. F., Mattville, O.: The term "radius vector" is not used in arithmetic. It is used in the higher mathematics and in astronomy.

The Baby's

Health often gives fond parents very great anxiety and care. S. S. S., is the popular remedy for children. It is safe, palatable and does the work. David Zartman, of Independence, O., says:

"S. S. S. CURED MY BABY OF THE WORST CASE OF CATARRH I EVER SAW A CHILD WITH. THE NASAL DISCHARGE WAS VERY LARGE AND OFFENSIVE. S. S. S. MADE A PERMANENT CURE."

Books on Blood and Skin diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward, usual in such cases.—Mrs. ANNIE GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

In mathematics, it serves to refer the successive points of a curve in a system of polar ordinates. In astronomy, it is an imaginary straight line joining the center of an attracting body with that of a body travelling in an orbit around it. A line joining the centers of the sun and earth would be a radius vector; so would a line joining the centers of the earth and moon.

The Waverly Novels.

M. V. C., Ravilla, Mont., asks to know the order in which Scott's novels should be read. It makes very little difference. They do not treat of the same persons, and may be read in any order which is most convenient. Their chronological order is as follows: "Waverly," 1814; "Guy Mannering," 1815; "The Antiquary," 1816; in the same year he also issued "The Black Dwarf" and "Old Mortality," which constituted the first series of "The Tales of My Landlord;" "Rob Roy," 1817; "The Heart of Mid-Lothian," 1818; "The Bride of Lammermoor" and "A Legend of Montrose," both in 1818. These three formed the second series of "Tales of My Landlord." "Ivanhoe," 1819; "The Monastery" and "The Abbot," 1820; "Kenilworth" and "The Pirate," 1821; "The Fortunes of Nigel," 1822; "Peveril of the Peak," "Quentin Durward," and "St. Ronan's Well," 1823; "Redgauntlet," 1824; "The Betrothed" and "The Talisman," 1825; "Woodstock," 1826; "Chronicles of the Canongate," First series, 1827; "Chronicles of the Canongate," Second Series, 1828; "Anna of Geierstein," 1829; "Count Robert, of Paris" and "Castle Dangerous," 1831.

Population of Leading Countries.

J. W. H., Mt. Nebo, Pa.: We cannot take the room to enumerate the population of each country on the globe. Here are the leading ones:

	Population.
British Empire	327,645,000
Chinese Empire	350,241,000
Russian Empire and dependencies	108,787,244
France and colonies	65,804,242
United States	62,622,250
German Empire	46,855,791
Austria-Hungary	41,907,704
Japan	39,069,234
Holland and colonies	33,042,238
Turkish Empire	32,000,000
Italy	29,869,795
Spain and colonies	24,875,251
Brazil	14,000,000
Mexico	11,520,041
Corea	10,519,000

None of the others exceed 8,000,000.

Condensed Water.

C. M. B., South Bend, Ind., asks, "When steam has been carried some distance in pipes, and then condensed into water, is it free from all impurities?" Sometimes it is, and sometimes it is not. The exhaust steam from an engine, as a rule, contains oil, which it obtains from the valves and cylinder. If the pipes in which it has been carried are not absolutely clean, the water will be impure, for the water in the steam globules passes which have been absorbed by it, these gases pass over with the water, and a portion of them at least, is condensed with the water. If clean water is used to make the steam, and it be condensed in clean pipes, without passing through an engine cylinder, it is pure.

Pronunciations.

A. R., Augusta, Kan.: The word "elite" is pronounced "a-leet"—the first syllable like *a* in *fate*, accent on the 2d. "Debut" is pronounced "day-boo"—the first syllable as in "day," accent on the 2d. "Protege" is pronounced "pro-ta-zha," the *a* in the 2d and 3d as in *fate*—accent on 2d. "Tot-stoy" is according to the Century Dictionary, as in *not*, the 2d as if spelled "stoy," to rhyme with "boy." These pronunciations are on the authority of Phyfe's "7,000 Words Often Unpronounced;" G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York; 1890.

Short and Sweet.

P. O. P., Spokane Falls, Wash.: The person you mention has no Jewish blood in his veins.

D. W. P., Harnet, Tenn.: We do not know what ingredients are used to flavor pug tobacco.

J. H., Mt. Oreb, O.: We do not recall the book you mention, and hence can not tell the author's name.

C. M. Hulton Valley, Mo.: The word "Colone" is a title, not a name, and should not be bestowed on a child.

Reader of Blade, Wabash, Ind., violates Rules 1 and 2. He does not send his name, and he asks for an address.

H. C., Oakland, Ore.: Your question belongs to the Farmstead, and we have handed it to the editor of that paper.

L. R., Pana, Ia.: We have not a list of the governors of Illinois. 2.—See answer to C. G., Colfax, Iowa, in bureau of Weekly BLADE, May 14.

J. E. B., Monterville, W. Va.: Get some bookseller to get you a catalogue of books on nursery work, horticulture, etc. See Rule 2 above.

R. R. Y., New Hampton, Mo.: Your best plan is to write a letter stating the case and asking advice, to the "Land Commissioner, Washington, D. C."

J. A. Sloan, Toledo, O.: Your question involves a knowledge of the state law in Michigan of which we are ignorant. Better consult some Michigan authority.

L. C. Y., Greenfield, Iowa: We are not acquainted with the public land system of Canada, nor with their manner of survey. Better consult some Canadian authority.

J. H. C., Harred, O.: Confederate bills are worth nothing except as curiosities. If the Seneca County Bank is still in existence it may be possible your ten-dollar bill on it is worth something.

J. W. Wagontown, Pa., gives this rule for measuring timber in the raw: "Multiply the length, width and height in feet together to get the cubic feet of hay; then divide by 312, the number of cubic feet in a ton."

G. H. C., Sloan, Iowa: The word "spue" is found in Leviticus xx, 11; Jeremiah xxv, 27; Revelations iii, 16. "Spucing" is found in Habbakkuk ii, 16. The word "hemlock" is found in Hosea x, 4, and Amos vi, 12.

J. J. B., Sarcoxie, Mo.: 1.—The word "locomotive" is from the Latin *loctus*, place, and *motio*, motion, and hence means "moving from place to place." 2.—We know of no preparation that will make a horse's mane grow.

G. H., Ord, Ind.: We never heard of a spring motor large enough to be used to pump water from a well. Probably one could be made. Small electric motors are used for such purposes where a wind-mill is unavailable.

C. B., Unadilla, Mich.: Delsarte was an European.—A Frenchman, we think, who devised a system of bodily movements and positions expressive of emotion, and published an elaborate book thereon. His plan is called the "Delsarteau system."

F. D. C., Venango, Nebr.: We have forgotten all we ever knew of the game of croquet. It is now very seldom played, lawn tennis having taken its place. You would better obtain a book of rules of the game which we presume is still in print.

M. A. M., Whitinsville, Mass.: We think it was Chief Justice Marshall of whom it was said that "when the ermine of the official robe fell on him, it touched nothing less spotless than itself." The sentiment is turgid and unreal, and belongs to the stilted oratory of a past generation.

J. W. B., Rich Valley, Ind.: 1.—We have no means of knowing how many negro postmasters there are. 2.—There is no law debarring ex-confederates from volunteering; but there is a law which precludes men who ever held positions in the United States army or navy who were afterwards in rebellion, from again holding commissions in the United States army or navy.

M. M. P., Greeley, Colo.: The story of "Aladdin" was offered to American newspaper publishers, and five different papers published it simultaneously. It was afterward issued in book form. "The Cosmic Beast" was published in the same way. You will believe that "A Will of His Own" is announced as "written *exclusively* for THE BLADE"—that is, it is published only in this paper.

J. M. B., Duncan's Bridge, Mo.: There were but very few of the Southern states that had any common school system. The common schools before the war. In point of fact, none of the states had a common school system upon the Northern plan until after that struggle, and even then the disputes this to give his authority. It should easily be found if any were in existence.

W. P., Russell, Iowa: 1.—Don't worry; the receipts of the World's Fair will be far less than the expenses, you can rest assured of that. 2.—We have no comparison of the tariff regulations of other countries and no way of controlling them. As Newfoundland has hardly any manufactories, if manufactured goods are admitted free, it benefits all the people who use them, and as her chief industry is agrienlture, by imposing a duty on imported agricultural products, she helps her farmers. 3.—Mr. John B. McKee, the son-in-law of President Harrison, is alive and in good health.

A. L. A., Kansas City, Mo.: We have no idea how the package you received came through the mail free of postage. Possibly a large number of them, intended for your city, were wrapped in one large package, on which the postage was paid in bulk—the package being opened and the contents distributed in your postoffice. The article of itself is of no value, and does not prove anything, although it is intended to show that the variation in price of silver affects the prices of grain and cotton. Probably your postmaster can explain why the articles came through without being stamped.

—To strengthen the hair, thicken the growth, stop its blanching and falling out, and where it is gray to restore the youthful color, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

He Rescued the Girl.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—When Gen. Rosseau started on the memorable raid through Alabama, Co. C, 5th Iowa Cav., was selected as escort and provost guard. One day the officials of a certain town met the general some distance out of town, to tender the surrender of the place, and at the same time solicit protection for private property. We found the people, on our arrival, disposed to be friendly, many of the men inviting the "boys" to dine with them. One of the boys, Warren Pay, was nosing around the place, to see what he might turn up, when on passing a large brick building he was surprised at hearing a female voice pleading in piteous tones to be rescued. Warren was dumfounded for a moment, but looking up whence the voice seemed to come he discovered a pretty face pressed to the glass at a barred window. Warren stopped short and involuntarily raised his hat. The girl noticed the motion, when she burst out:

"Oh, sir, please don't leave me here! I didn't do anything wrong. I know they tell dreadful stories on me, but neither me nor mother meant to do wrong."

"Well, darn my picters!" was the comment of Warren, as he dismounted. Securing an axe he quickly banged in the outer door. By this time other soldiers arrived, and in a short time the county jail looked as though it had collided with a Dakota cyclone. Doors and windows were battered down. Just as the last door gave way, the keeper arrived with the keys; but Warren assured him that we had no use for them; that when we wanted a door opened we most always found a way to open it. When Warren forced open the door of the cell where the unfortunate girl was confined, the old jailor had just arrived. He entered the cell with Warren. The poor thing shrank from the old villain and clung to Warren, her face expressing the utmost terror. Warren lost no time in assuring the girl she was safe. At this juncture I arrived on the scene. The old jailor was trying his best to look amiable; but with the horrible grin on his face he resembled my ideal of the devil when tempting Mother Eve to eat of the forbidden fruit in the garden of Eden. The terror in the girl's face was not to be mistaken. She was afraid of the old rascal of a jailor. The more he tried to assure her that he was her friend, the more terrified she became, until the "boys" drove the old man from the room.

The girl told a pitiful story of the spiteful persecutions of all citizens that were not rebels. Her father and one brother had been driven away because their sentiments were opposed to the Davis dynasty. One brother was sent South to be forced into the rebel army. Since they had heard no work from him. The family—mother, daughter and smaller children—were robbed of everything they possessed. When arrested and confined in jail, she was working for a lady in town, trying to support her mother and the helpless little ones. The lady falsely charged her with theft to avoid the payment of her wages. She had been then kept in the loathsome prison over two months. She had been given no trial; not even the privilege of trying to prove her innocence. Warren listened to her story, and being young, he was somewhat wroth.

Sergt. Campbell questioned the girl as to the amount of the indebtedness, and how long she had worked for the lady that had her put in jail. She told him that she had worked for the family about six months, and all she had received was goods to the value of $10. Warren then left the jail in company with Sergt. Campbell. In about half an hour the old jailor made his appearance, and without a word handed the girl $50. She took it without so much as thank you. But when Warren and the sergeant returned a few minutes later, she thanked them with tears in her eyes, and compelling the woman to pay her. "They will in all probability put me in this old jail again when you leave," she added, "but mother will have the money; then it will not be so bad."

"No, they won't," blurted out Warren. "We told that old skunk what he might expect if we found you in this den again. We'll be here again in a few weeks. The old man will tell your people about what they must do, and they will be careful what they do now. They don't want us to burn their town; but we can if it has to be done. They must stop this thing of trying to make rebels of the Union people, by starving their women and driving the men away from their homes."

This long speech of Comrade Pay's was for the ears of the old jailor, who heard it in silence. I don't believe I have overdrawn this picture. I have really not did it justice. The facts were far worse than pen can paint it.

Comrade Pay is still on deck to corroborate the facts, in case the "harpies" should indulge in another chorus of yelps about "keeping up the bitter feelings." The fact is, we have paid entirely too much attention to the long-nosed "growlers." For my part, I shall state the facts as I found them, and let the chickens come home to roost as they will.—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

Down In Tennessee.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I was born and raised in Tennessee, and I know how loyal men suffered there during the war. My father being the only Union man in our end of the county in which we lived, he had a hard time of it. He had four sons old enough for duty. One of them enlisted in the spring of 1863, in the rebel army. The other three did not wish to join the rebels, and they did not desire to fight against their brother. In the fall of 1863 the conscript was ordered; then we had to go somewhere. We concluded we would go to Kentucky and remain until the war ceased, when we return home in peace. My oldest brother had a wife and two children. On December 4, 1862, at night, we started for Kentucky. My younger brother was ill at the time and could not accompany us, and there were my oldest brother, a companion and myself in the party.

We traveled all night and next morning found us on the Cumberland mountain. In the woods we came in sight of a house, and one of the party started to make some inquiry; just then rebels came upon us, and as we had not started out to fight, we could do nothing but surrender. The Johnnies started with us to their camp, with one man to guard us. We were walking in front of the guard, my brother at my right, and the other man just in front of him. We had marched in that position about a mile, without a word being spoken. Suddenly the silence was broken by a shot from the rebel's gun. The ball struck my brother in the back and he fell. I started to the left lively, and the other man ran yelling through the woods. I ran about fifty yards, then looked around. The rebel was coming toward me, and I thought my time had come; but his horse was not fast enough and I got away without a scratch. The other man escaped with a flesh wound. When the Johnny gave up pursuing us, he returned and shot my brother seven times more. I reached home that same evening, and after supper (December 6, 1862,) I procured father's old flint-lock rifle (a good one) and went to the mountain. About a week after I made another start for Kentucky, but the rebs were so numerous that I could not escape. I returned home, where I remained several days, and then my brother, who had been sick, and myself, made another start. We traveled a week, going as fast as we could but only gained ten miles. I walked so hard my toe-nails all came off. Finally, my brother and I became separated. He reached the Union lines in May, and I did not get through until July, 1863. I joined the 2d Tenn. Infl. I shot at the rebs every chances I had. I was back home again in 1864. My brother never returned; he died in Andersonville prison. This is only one instance of what the loyal Southerners had to endure. Would like to hear from others on the subject.—W. A. J. KERR, 11th Tenn. Cav.

He Violated Orders.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It was while on the Atlanta campaign that we went into camp for a few days, to rest up from the toil and the fatigue of the march, there being a truce to hostilities. The boys were very busy cleaning and polishing their guns and accontrements, preparatory to resuming the advance. Bursting of caps becoming too common, the colonel ordered it to be stopped, and to effectually carry out his order, a guard was placed over each company with orders to arrest all offenders. There was in the Ft. Wayne company a private named Shadle—a freckle-faced, red-haired man, who thought it would be fine fun to annoy the guards. This man Shadle, by the way, had violated the foraging order a few days prior to the cap episode, by shooting a hog while on the march. He was detected by the provost, arrested, and reported to the colonel, who sentenced him to carry the hog on one shoulder in to camp, about three miles. Well, Shadle paid no attention to the colonel's order, but stepped boldly out in front of the guard and burst a cap. Of course the guard arrested him and marched him over to the colonel's quarters and reported him to Col. Baker. Col. Baker asked Shadle if he did not understand the order, and the latter replied that he did. Then the following ensued:

Colonel—Where is your coat, Shadle? [The soldier appeared in shirt sleeves.]

Shadle—Haven't got none.

Col.—What have you done with it?

S.—Colonel, don't you mind making me carry the hog?

Col.—Yes.

S.—Well, the d—d hog bloodied it so that I had to throw it away.

Col.—(With a grin)—Go and get your accoutrements and gun and relieve this guard; and the first man you catch bursting a cap fetch him to me.

Shadle departed from the colonel's quarters with blood in his eye. He took his place as guard, and had not been long on duty until he caught one of the soldiers bursting a cap, and marched him off to headquarters; and the result was he had to relieve Shadle. A short time after Shadle was relieved he had to pass by his relief to get water from the spring, and as he was passing the guard the fellow called Shadle a vulgar name. Shadle dropped his camp kettle and went to the colonel's quarters in a towering rage.

Colonel—What is the matter, Shadle?

Shadle—That fellow that you made relieve me called me names, and if you don't attend to him, I will!

Colonel—Go tel' him to come to my quarters. [Exit Shadle.]

Soon the guard entered, followed by Shadle.

Colonel—Did you call Mr. Shadle a vile name?

Guard—I did, and he deserved to be called by a worse name; the drunken, lying brute!

Colonel—Shut up, sir! You should never apply such names to any of your comrades. I shall require you to ask Mr. Shadle's pardon. I will give you your choice—to do so, or be court-martialed.

The fellow hesitated awhile, but he finally came to the scratch and asked Shadle's pardon.—C. H. W., 74th Ind.

Had 'Em on Their List.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I saw in THE BLADE a letter asking some Tennessee soldier to write a history of their troubles during the dark days of the rebellion. I will give a brief sketch of our experience in that country. At first we were pretty independent, and would talk about as we pleased on the subject of treason; but it was not long until the rebs put a quietus on that. Every Union man had rebel neighbors, so if anything was said against Jeff Davis and the Southern confederacy, it was reported to rebel headquarters and a list of names given; and in order that we could be more easily captured, Ishem G. Harris, who was governor of the state at that time, issued a proclamation, in which he said that every man that would deliver all firearms he had in his possession to the rebel headquarters, at their respective county seats, should be exempt from military duty. As soon as this was done, we were destitute of means of defense. Then the rebel scouts started over the country to pick up the men. They would take them to headquarters and give them their choice, of enlisting in the rebel army or going to Tuscaloosa prison. Some went to prison, others voluntarily with the intention of getting away from the rebs. I was at home when the scouts came and arrested two of my brothers, and one brother-in-law at one time. But as good what they were worth they skipped. And shortly after that I pulled out for tall timber. We were about twelve days and nights getting to Williamsburg, Ky., where we first met the federal army. We traveled by night and hid in some secreted place in the day time. Many of us were lucky in getting through, while many of the boys were captured and taken back to Dixie. Some of them were executed, others went to prison. I will not here to relate a few of the depredations that were committed in that country during the war. The half can never be told.—J. B. EPPERSON, Co. E, 6th Tenn. Inft. [A full account of the affair you mention, just as you state, was published in the Camp Fire last year; hence it is omitted here.—EDITOR.]

Where Are the Kettles?

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Some time ago I noticed in the CAMP FIRE a comrade of the 4th W. Va. Inft. asked, "Where is that cannon ball?" Now I want to ask the Fourteenth, "Where are our camp kettles?" While the 13th W. Va. Vol. Inft. was lying at Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., in 1862, at the time of Lightburn's retreat, going through with that all important drilling which is so necessary to all new companies, the 4th W. Va. inft. came in and camped alongside of us. Neighborly relations were at once established, to our sorrow; for one evening, just about dusk, as we were cooking our pork and hoe cakes, the boys of the Fourth standing thickly around our fires, we suddenly noticed that our camp kettles were mysteriously disappearing. Our neighbors being an older regiment, and better versed in the arts of war, had picked our camp kettles—pork, beans and all—off the fires, and by passing them from one to another had actually got away with several of them. Now, boys of the Fourth, own up. Comrade George Smith has already owned to his share of the performance. I won't call it stealing; for, as all the boys know, the Fourth wouldn't steal; but if hen-roosts, smoke-houses and cellars could talk, they might possibly give the "boys" a different name. Boys, bring our kettles back and don't try to deny the charge! Let us here from you.—THE BLADE is a welcome visitor, and I enjoy reading the letters in the Camp Fire very much.—JOHN H. HESS, Co. D, 13th W. Va., Vol. Inft.

State a Church.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I like to read the Camp Fire, and think it the best part of THE BLADE. I especially like the interesting sketches by Dan Knight. Have looked in vain for something from Co. G, 143d N. Y. Come out, boys, and show your colors. Would like to have Jim Babcock tell the comrades about his race with the colonel for the rooster. Do the comrades remember our stealing Pells church with which to make chimneys? Let us hear from you boys of the old 143d.—SIMPSON ALLEN, Private, Co. G, 143d N. Y. V. I.

Yates's Sharp Shooters.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—As I have seen nothing from any of the 64th Ills. Vol. Inft., I would inquire if they are all dead. Let some one rise and explain. Fall in, 1st Brig! bring down the top rail, lay one end on the Camp Fire, sit down and smoke, and while the coffee boils and the sweet potatoes roast, light your "pipe" and tell us what you know. Our brigade was composed of the 39th Ohio, 27th Ohio, 18th Mo., 64th Ill.—or, as we were better known, the 1st battalion of Yates's sharp shooters. Where are you, "boys?" Where is our brigade commander, John W. Fuller? (Gen. Fuller died in Toledo, Friday, March 13, 1891, in his 70th year.—EDITOR.) Where is Col. John Morrel, of the 64th Ills.; or Lieut. Col. Joe H. Reynolds? Who can tell where Lieut. Baker's sword went when we were at Pocotalico, S. C., when Co. D "Shust cums 'round like a flock of muttons!" Let us hear from comrades of Co. I.—HAPPY JIM, 64th Ills.

Reunion Note.

The annual reunion of the 47th Ind. V. V. L. will be held at Detroit, Mich., August 5, 1891, at the time of the National encampment. The place of meeting will be in Room E, Wilkins school building, Porter street, between Second and Third street.

For the benefit of those who have become weary of looking for their letters in the Camp Fire, the editor will state that there are now 35 letters awaiting publication; and still they come!

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines, one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

WANTED—Address of Capt. Fritz Rewinkel, of company of soldiers that enlisted at Rock Island prison, to fight Indians on plains, 1865; also Lieut. Taylor, of same Co.; stationed at Ft. Cottonwood, Platt river.—ROBERT D. WEST, Willow Creek, Montana.

The Sunday School.

The Temple Repaired.

LESSON IX., SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1891.

Golden Text.—God loveth a cheerful giver. —2 Cor. 9:7.

LESSON TEXT.
(2 Chron. 24:4-14.)

4. And it came to pass after this, that Joash was minded to repair the house of the Lord.

5. And he gathered together the priests and the Levites, and said to them, Go out unto the cities of Judah, and gather of all Israel money to repair the house of your God from year to year, and see that ye hasten the matter. Howbeit the Levites hastened it not.

6. And the king called for Jehoiada the chief, and said unto him, Why hast thou not required of the Levites to bring in out of Judah and out of Jerusalem the collection, according to the commandment of Moses the servant of the Lord, and of the congregation of Israel, for the tabernacle of witness?

7. For the sons of Athaliah that wicked woman had broken up the house of God; and also all the dedicated things of the house of the Lord did they bestow upon Baalim.

8. And at the king's commandment they made a chest, and set it without at the gate of the house of the Lord.

9. And they made a proclamation through Judah and Jerusalem, to bring unto the Lord the collection that Moses, the servant of God, laid upon Israel in the wilderness.

10. And all the princes and all the people rejoiced, and brought in, and cast into the chest, until they had made an end.

11. Now it came to pass that at what time the chest was brought unto the king's office by the hand of the Levites, and when they saw that there was much money, the king's scribe and the high priest's officer came and emptied the chest, and took it and carried it to his place again. Thus they did day by day and gathered money in abundance.

12. And the king and Jehoiada gave it to such as did the work of the service of the house of the Lord, and hired masons and carpenters to repair the house of the Lord, and also such as wrought iron and brass to mend the house of the Lord.

13. So the workmen wrought, and the work was perfected by them, and they set the house of God in his state, and strengthened it.

14. And when they had finished it, they brought the rest of the money before the king and Jehoiada, whereof were made vessels for the house of the Lord, even vessels to minister, and to offer withal, and spoons, and vessels of gold and silver. And they offered burnt offerings in the house of the Lord continually all the days of Jehoiada.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Joash was minded to restore the house of the Lord, (v. 4.) If a house of the Lord was worth building in the first place, it is worth keeping in good condition. If it is dilapidated or ill-furnished, it ought to be renovated. Contributions for the spirit of Joash ought to have Joash's mind on this point. Having a mind to do a thing isn't doing it. No man is likely to do a good thing until its doing is in his mind, and his mind is on its doing. When he has a mind to do it, he is in a hopeful frame. Does the house of the Lord where you worship need restoring? If so, are you minded to restore it?

He said, go out and gather money to repair the house of your God (v. 5). If the Lord's people will not give without being asked to do so, they ought to be asked. Asking for the Lord's cause is not selfish asking. It is asking nothing more than is due. God loveth a cheerful giver. He loves free-will offerings. But if men will not give cheerfully and voluntarily, it is right to bring a fair pressure upon them to give as a matter of duty. A minister should not be afraid of urging his people to contribute to the Lord's cause. A superintendent in any Sunday school—mission as well as church —ought to feel that training scholars to give is as fairly his work as training them to pray. And whoever is sent out as collector of money for the Lord's cause may feel that is in a line of work which was honorable for priests and levites as long ago as the days of King Joash.

See that ye hasten the matter. Howbeit the Levites hastened it not. "He gives twice who gives quickly." And he collects twice—twice as much and twice as easily—who collects quickly. A great many good enterprises fail through because they are not pushed in good season. How many plans for a monument or school or mission or fund to support his family, or for the endowment of an educational or charitable institution; or for the building, or enlarging, or repairing a church, come to naught because those who were minded—or those who are reminded—to attend to the matter postpone attention to it a little too long. Public interest in the thing diminishes, or a panic comes on, or the men who would have given most or have done most move away, or fail in business, or die; and the favorable time for carrying the project through never comes back again. And in how many matters of personal reformation, or in the greatest of all personal decisions, a man loses everything through not hasting to do what he has purposed or has been called to do in everything that needs to be done, "now is the accepted time" for its doing.

The sons of Athaliah, that wicked woman (v. 7.) If the mother is wrong, her children are likely to be. If she is right, there is reason to have hope for them. Here is a lesson to mothers. They live not for themselves alone, but for their children. They can live forever in the noble lives and the blessed work of their children, whom they have loved, and lived for, and acquainted and trained; or they may come short of this glory through their misimprovement of their glorious opportunity. Here is a lesson also for teachers who have in charge the children of a wicked mother. The influence of that mother must be neutralized, or her children will follow in her steps. It is sad indeed, if children who are ill-taught at home fail of faithful teaching in Sunday school.

They made a chest, and set it at the gate of the house of the Lord (v. 8). A contribution box should always be one of the attractions of the Lord's house. We ought to go to church to give as well as to get. If there is one time in all the world when sordid selfishness is out of place, it is when we present ourselves before the Lord as his servants, to show to him our love and fidelity, and to give him evidence that we and our possessions belong unreservedly to him. Praying and singing in a church mean but little from a person who is unwilling to give anything into the Lord's treasury. Paying pew-rent is not a sufficient gift. The Jews gave more than a tenth part of all that the tithes which they paid to the Lord's ministers apart from their voluntary offerings for temple repairs. In making choice of a church home, it is well to look out for one where the contribution box is always open and always prominent.

All the people rejoiced, and brought in, and cast into the chest, (v. 10). There is nothing which gives men greater enjoyment in a good work than having a share in it. Those persons who take part in a prayer-meeting or a teachers' meeting are surest to think that "it was a real good meeting." Father Chidlaw, of Ohio, tells of an old woman in a back district of his mission field, who was loath to give anything for the purchase of a bell for a new church they had builded. She said that bells were always a nuisance. At last, however, she was induced to subscribe five dollars for the purpose, and the bell was duly swung. When she first heard its ringing, she said: "I've always declared that I didn't like bells, but I will say that that is the sweetest sounding bell I ever heard." "Ah!" said Mr. Chidlaw, "with every sound of that bell she heard the jingle of her five dollars." One of the best way of attaching people to any good cause is by getting them to pay something towards its support. If you want to increase the joy of the people who attend your church or Sunday school, press them for contributions in its behalf.

So the workmen wrought, and the work was perfected by them (v. 13). But it must not be understood that they deserved all the credit for the work. The king first had it in his mind to repair the temple. He started the priests and Levites at the gathering of contributions to pay for it. The princes and all the people shared in giving the money which was needed. The king's scribe and the high priest's deputy took charge of the contributions when they were gathered. Then the king and the chief priests called in the help of the priests and the Levites, and the masons and the carpenters, and the workers in iron and brass; and everything else being ready, all the workmen took hold in right good earnest, "and the work was perfected by them." The labors of all, from the king to the humblest carpenter, were essential to the success of the great undertaking. It is not for any worker in the Lord's cause anywhere to say that he has of himself done any good thing. At the best he is only one of many agents in the perfecting of God's plans.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Small Favors with Thanks.

Colonel Dickinson has finally been heard from. He says the Michigan Democrats would like to give Cleveland their share of that State's bifurcated electoral vote.—[Washington Post.

TO LIFT SUNKEN SHIPS.

Immense Air Balls of Steel to Furnish the Power Required.

Working models of a new device for raising sunken or wrecked vessels have been exhibited both in this city and in Washington. It is claimed that this system is the only one that will work successfully in raising vessels sunk at sea which have heretofore been abandoned after as large a part of the cargo has been saved as possible by sending divers down to the vessel. The inventor of this new device claims that he can raise a vessel of three

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1891.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK. 113,000.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

26.—Treasury Notes of the Mexican War Period.

During the Mexican War of 1846 and 1847, the plea of necessity was made, and Congress resorted again to the expedient of interest-bearing treasury notes. A bill became a law July 26, 1846, authorizing the issue of treasury notes to the amount of $10,000,000, which could also be reissued. Under this act $7,687,800 of notes were issued, of which the greater portion bore interest at 5 2-5 per cent, and nearly $2,000,000 at 1 mill per $100 per annum, or 1-1000 of 1 per cent.

The treasury again was in need with the new year, and on January 28, 1847, a bill became a law authorizing the issue of $23,000,000 of treasury notes, and an additional $5,000,000 under the act of 1846. Notes under this act were not to be for less than $50 each, were receivable for all public dues, including import duties, and were redeemable at the expiration of one or two years. The principal was fundable into 6 per cent bonds. Reissues were authorized, but the amount of stock and notes was not to exceed $23,000,000 at any one time. The whole amount of issues and reissues under this act was $26,122,100, the rate of interest being 5 2 5 and 6 per cent.

27.—Treasury Notes Under Buchanan.

The treasury notes were all practically retired by July 1, 1850, and no further issues were authorized until 1857. This was immediately following the panic of that year, and the government was in need of funds for current expenses. A bill became law on December 23, 1857, for the issue of not to exceed $20,000,000 of treasury notes, payable in one year; $6,000,000 were to be issued at an interest rate not over 6 per cent, and the remainder to be sold after public advertisement, at their par value, for specie, to the bidders offering to take the lowest interest rate not exceeding 6 per cent. Their denominations were not less than $100. The whole amount was issued, bearing interest at 3, 3½, 4, 4¼, 4½, 4¾, 5, 5½, 5¾ and 6 per cent.

Forced by the necessities of the treasury, the act of December 17, 1860, was passed, which authorized the issue of $10,000,000 of treasury notes in denominations of not less than $50, redeemable in one year, bearing interest at 6 per cent. The full amount was issued.

The last act for the issue of treasury notes in BUCHANAN'S administration was that of March 2, 1861, which authorized the issue of $10,000,000 in denominations not less than $50 at 6 per cent interest, receivable in payment of all debts due the United States, including duties, and redeemable at pleasure within two years from the passage of the act. Under this act over $35,000,000 were issued.

27.—First Treasury Notes of the Civil War.

Shortly after the Lincoln administration came into power in 1861, Secretary of the Treasury CHASE offered for sale the remainder of the bonds authorized by act of Feb. 8, 1861, but only a small amount were sold. On May 31, the Secretary disposed of a little over $7,000,000 at an average rate of 85.34 for $106. When it was found that the bonds were taking very slowly, $5,000,000 of treasury notes were offered, which were taken in the latter part of April. The following is the form of the $50 note of this issue:

Two years after date, the United States promises to pay to the order of ——— Fifty Dollars, with interest at 6 per cent. Payable 1st Jan. and 1st July.

Washington, Aug. 7, 1861. Convertible into Bonds of the United States.

[Signatures.]

Receivable in payment of all public dues.

The reason these notes floated was because they could be used in paying duties, and because they bore 6 per cent interest. Additional notes of the same kind were sold afterwards, amounting in all to over $33,000,000.

On July 17, 1861, an act became a law authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to borrow $250,000,000, either on 20-year bonds, with interest not exceeding 7 per cent, or in 7-30 three-year bonds; and to issue demand notes, bearing interest, and receivable for public dues. The latter notes were limited to $50,000,000, and to be of denominations not less than $10.

On August 5, 1861, an act became a law which authorized the issue of $5 demand notes, and also of twenty year 6 per cent bonds for the amount of 7-30 bonds issued, which bonds were to be used only in exchange, or for the purpose of funding the 7-30s. The 7-30s were so called because they bore interest at the rate of 7.30 per cent; and were redeemable at pleasure after three years from date. Under this act nearly $140,000,000 of 7-30 bonds were issued, and $60,000,000 of demand notes with interest—$10,000,000 more of these notes having been authorized by act of February 12, 1862.

These demand notes are often confused with the greenbacks, but they are entirely different. The form of the demand note was as follows:

Washington, D. C., August 10, 1861. On demand the

UNITED STATES
Promises to pay the bearer
Five Dollars.

[Signatures of Register of the Treasury and Treasurer of the U. S.]

Receivable in payment of all public dues.

It will be seen that these were not legal tender. No man could be compelled to take them if he did not choose; and in this respect they differed radically and entirely from the greenback. When they were first issued, in August, 1861, they were received everywhere with reluctance; railroads refused to accept them for fare and freight; the leading banks of New York city would not receive them except on special deposit.

The secretary and other officers of the Treasury, to give the people confidence, signed a paper agreeing to accept them in payment of salaries. General SCOTT issued a circular, on September 3, 1861, announcing to the army that "the Treasury department, to meet future payments to the troops, is about to supply, besides coin, Treasury notes in $5, $10 and $20, as good as gold in all banks and government offices throughout the United States, and most convenient for transmission by mail from the officers and men to their families at home."

This was done in order to popularize them with the soldiers; though we can see now that General SCOTT'S statement that they were "as good as gold," was to be taken with considerable allowance. They were payable in gold, or rather in coin; but it was by no means certain that the government would have the coin to redeem them when presented.

DEALING WITH DRUNKARDS.

There is an effort making in the East to amend and improve the laws relating to the punishment of drunkenness. In the state of New York a proposition is before the legislature looking to the improvement of these methods, which originated with the Associated Charities and kindred associations, the bulk of whose charitable work is in connection with the results of drunkenness. A similar plan is also, we believe, before the Massachusetts legislature. The central idea is to dispose of each case on its individual merits, in place of assigning the same sentence to any and every offender.

Those familiar with the routine of police courts in the large cities of the country, know the usual sentence. All the cases of drunkenness are fined, as a rule. Those able to pay do so; those who are not able go to the workhouse, or are imprisoned for a short time. The Boston *Journal*, speaking of this matter, says:

The result of this system is that hundreds of habitual drunkards are never sent to prison at all, having money to pay their fines, or having them paid by suffering wives or other relatives, who dare not refuse. Others, equally worthless, are imprisoned for thirty days for being too poor to pay their fines, some of them serving scores of such terms for "simple drunks," because the arresting officer does not charge previous convictions when the complaint is made. In such cases the court has no alternative, no matter how much he knows of the offender's previous record, but to impose a petty fine.

There is a third class, composed of men who are overcome by the temptation to drink to excess once or twice a year. They work most of the time, support their families, and are fairly good citizens. Some of these are recognized by the courts and are allowed to go without punishment, continuing to provide for those dependent upon them, and keeping out of the criminal and pauper ranks. But many of them go through "the mill" with the crowd, the court having little opportunity to discriminate, and in a little while they become members of one of the dependent classes.

It is proposed to change this routine method of sentence, by permitting the court to release a man arrested for a first offense, without punishment; and to substitute imprisonment instead of a fine with all habitual offenders. The length of the sentence is to be left to the court, so as to make careful discrimination possible. This information about the prisoner's circumstances, his habits of intoxication, and previous record in the courts on this charge, is all to be supplied by "Probation officers," whose offices are created by the bill under consideration.

There is no doubt but that drunkards should be punished, and that the punishment should fit the offense. Imprisonment is far preferable to fine, and in this respect the proposed bill takes a decided step in advance. But the failure is in allowing any man the opportunity to become a drunkard. When any one comes so far under the domination of the drink habit that he habitually becomes intoxicated, and that, too, in public, there is very little hope of his ever being reclaimed. The diseased appetite created by his potations is too strong for him to overmaster. Were it not so, he would never have become its slave. Then, too, the effect of alcohol in deadening the moral nature is a well-known and most lamentable fact.

The thing to do is to legislate—and enforce it, too—so that a man shall be in no danger of becoming an habitual drunkard. Begin at the foundation, and prevent drunkenness, instead of legislating to cure or to punish it. It is an entirely unnecessary evil—as much so as opium-eating or ether-drinking. What would be thought of it if men should, on the principal streets of a city, establish places whose sole purpose it should be to furnish opium to the victims of the opium habit, where the drug could be obtained in any desired form—either as laudanum, as DE QUINCEY drank it; or as opium, in pill form; or morphia, administered hypodermically, as some of the slaves of the poppy drug prefer it?

How long would it be before an aroused and enraged public would compel the closing of these places, and see that condign punishment was inflicted on the men who established them? Not long, we fancy. Think of the arguments which would be used to arouse the people! The fact that these places would infallibly lead many who were not slaves of the drug to become so, would be advanced; it would be shown that these places ruined men, soul and body; that by indulgence they were rendered incapable of steady labor, and thus they and their families would become a burden on the public; that some men, crazed by the drug, would become dangerous to the public safety, as they might, under the hallucinations produced by it, commit murder and other crimes.

But all these things are true of Rum, and of the saloons in which it is sold. The argument is just as strong against the saloon as against the supposed rooms for indulgence in the opium habit. The legislation that is needed is, not to punish men for drunkenness, but to prevent their ever becoming drunkards. We need laws which will crush out the saloon, stop the manufacture and sale of intoxicants, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

WATTERSON SAYS "STRADDLE."

HENRY WATTERSON, editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, has been freeing his mind on Democratic politics. His platform is "elect a Democratic President," and straddle all public questions. The main thing, he thinks, is to win; let principle go to the dogs. He wants to go back to the straddle on the tariff in the Democratic platform of 1884. He wants to straddle the silver question. He proposes to sound the Bourbon hewgaz, beat the tom-toms, and have a platform whose every plank is capable of a double interpretation.

Mr. WATTERSON, who is in the extreme South, made an address at Waco, Texas, reported as follows by the *Day*, of that city. In it he uttered the views of which the above is a synopsis. His remarks are so interesting we give them in full:

It is 1884 repeated. In 1884, as most of you know, I wrote the tariff plank in the platform of the national party. It was called a "straddle," that plank, but you remember that we went to the country on it and triumphed. It met the emergency.

In 1888, when the question again arose, Senator Gorman and others wanted another straddle. I told them no; that four years had wrought a great change; that the time had come to speak out; that the message sent to Congress by the President and Mr. Mills all demanded an utterance. We did speak out, and we were beaten. You know as well as I do what beat us. It was not that we were not good enough, in a manly, intelligent way. We had a mugwump nominee, who could not even carry his own state. I am not any more to blame than the rest of you that he was the nominee; you know what the situation, what the pressure was as well as I do. It is history now, and we must all share the responsibility together.

But to the future. There has come up another question that confronts us as the tariff did 1884. It is the silver question. I have no apprehension about the tariff. We will adjust that question. It is what we will do about the issue that confronts us. My advice is to let silver alone, or if we have to allude to it to do so in a way that will not antagonize the world. We can declare for a coinage and to an extent that will meet the needs of the country; we can be conservative, we can keep within bounds. This is not now as an individual Democrat, and I urge its consideration upon you gentlemen and Democrats who are listening.

You cannot with safety antagonize the moneyed centers. You know the East will be against us in this matter. The free or unlimited coinage of silver is a mere shibboleth. For God's sake let us let it alone, and try and elect our ticket in 1892. If we do not carry the country then you may look for the Force bill and everything else that bodes evil. Elect a Democratic President and Congress, and sectionalism is dead forever in this country, and that is what we want, to kill out sectionalism. Once in possession of this government and we will deal with silver and all other questions so honestly, so broadly, so patriotically that we shall challenge the judgment of the masses, and in the providence of God we shall rule the country wisely and well.

THE STUFFED PROPHET'S NEW ISSUE.

A plethoric person named GROVER CLEVELAND, who has the Presidential bee buzzing loudly in his bonnet, recently paid a visit to the city of Buffalo—of which he was formerly a resident, and where, if current report is true, he officiated as sheriff and as public hangman—and there delivered himself of a speech. A somewhat wearisome examination of his lumbering and wordy effort convinces us that Mr. CLEVELAND has been trying to find an issue upon which all the Democrats of the country can agree. Some years ago he gave them "tariff reform" as an issue, and they were defeated when they appealed to the people upon it. He is convinced that they dare not take up the silver question, because there are irreconcilable differences of opinion between the Democrats of the East and those of the West and South. From his Buffalo speech we infer that he has concluded the only safe ground on which to fight is that of public expenditures. In his famous message to Congress, in 1886, he attempted to scare the people because there was a surplus; now he proposes to attempt to scare them again because there is not a surplus.

Mr. CLEVELAND came out strong on what he was pleased to term the "Billion Congress." He spent all his alleged mental powers in declaiming against what he assumed to be Republican extravagance in appropriations for the past two years. He failed, however, in two vital points. First, he did not point out any specific instance (unless in the matter of pensions) in which the Republican Congress was really wasteful of money; second, he failed to show how it could be possible for a Congress having charge of the governmental expenditures of a large and rapidly growing nation like our own, to reduce the annual expenditures, which after all are increasing only in proportion to the wealth and population of the country.

THE BLADE, some months ago, published a comparison of the expenditures of the Democratic Congress, whose term covered the last two years of CLEVELAND'S administration, with those of its Republican successor, whos term covered the first two years of HARRISON'S, and showed conclusively that the only item of any large increase was that of pensions, and that many of the other items were lower those of its Democratic predecessor.

Mr. CLEVELAND says that the greatest extravagance of the last Congress was in pensions, and he proposes that this expense shall be cut down at the rate of $100,000,000 per year. We shall be very glad if Mr. CLEVELAND can induce the Democratic party to adopt a plank to that effect. We should like nothing better than to have the verdict of the voters of the United States upon that proposition. Every well informed man knows that Mr. CLEVELAND is a soldier-hater; that was sufficiently told by his long record as a vetoer of pension bills. His proposition now is to have the national Democracy in convention assembled go before the country on an anti-pension plank, to cut down the appropriations for that purpose $100,000,000 a year.

Mr. CLEVELAND also thinks that the river and harbor appropriations are too large, and attacked the expenditures for the new navy. Here he goes back to the old Southern ante-bellum idea, that the people of the United States should do nothing but grow grain and cotton for the European markets; that they should not go meandering around the world on trading expeditions, that occupation being the sacred right of Great Britain; and that this country, with her thousands of miles of sea-coast, should not spend any money to maintain a navy, but leave her shores open and defenceless that every sixpenny European power may, if it feels itself insulted, send an iron-clad over here and levy a tribute on our cities.

Mr. CLEVELAND'S ideas are too reactionary; the people of the United States are not going to go back fifty or sixty years in material progress, even to subserve the great end of putting GROVER CLEVELAND back into the White House.

DOES RUSSIA MEAN WAR?

The following explanation of the sudden demand in all the great European centers for gold seems to fit all the known facts of the case, and may be accepted, at least until something better turns up. Russia keeps her gold supply, not at home, but on deposit with the various great banks of the different cities of Europe. There are deposits standing to the credit of the Imperial Bank of Russia with leading bankers in London, Paris, Berlin and Amsterdam, and all payable in gold. This gold was obtained primarily by floating Russian bonds. A cablegram to the New York *Times* says:

There have been eight Russian loans advertised in England in two years, and after the floating in January of a loan of £15,000,000, which was the last of four conversion loans, amounting in all to £100,000,000, brought out by the Rothschilds during that time, Russia had the means of withdrawing fully £36,000,000 from the markets of the world. In addition to this, the sum of £1?5,000 in British government bills, due toward the end of June, is held in St. Petersburg.

Last summer about £5,600,000 were on deposit with the Messrs. Baring, and the withdrawal of half this sum was one of the causes of that firm's downfall. The other half went to the credit of Russia at the bank of England. Of the remaining £25,500,000 the Rothschilds were credited with holding £12,000,000, divided in proportion of 2 to 1 between their London and Paris branches, and £11,500,000 were on deposit with leading bankers of Berlin, Paris and Amsterdam.

It is said, too, that on May 8 there were over £40,000,000 (which in our money would be $200,000,000), of which £23,000,000 or $115,000,000 are to be used in the redemption of certain old government loans. During ten weeks Russia has withdrawn £7,000,000, of which £1,000,000 came from the Bank of England, £5,000,000 from New York, and the remainder from continental cities of Europe.

The Rothschilds have declined to handle the bonds of a new Russian conversion loan, and to account for this two explanations are current in Europe: one is they refused because of the recent savage outbreak of persecution against their fellow Jews in the Russian empire; the other that they have had a hint that Russia proposes to participate another war within the year. Rothschilds on May 4 had £12,000,000 on deposit to the credit of Russia; this they expect to be called upon to pay within a very short time. During last week it is estimated they were called on for £3,000,000 a d that the heavy shipments from New York was on their account to supply this call. The opinion among financial men in London is that Russia, failing to float the loan because of the refusal of the Rothschilds to handle it, has resolved to withdraw all her gold deposits from the European banking centers, regardless of the possible panic which may ensue.

This, if true, is of the highest importance to us in America. England is trying to hold on to her gold and but little can be drawn from her. The enormous demand which will be created if Russia shall call all her deposits home, will fall upon the United States, and we will have to furnish enough gold to European financiers to take the place of that which will be piled up in the vaults of the Imperial Bank at St. Petersburg. There is in this the possibility of gold going to a premium, and a financial crisis such as we have not had for years.

The absorbing question about now is, why is Russia doing this? There seems but one rational explanation—that she is preparing for speedy war. It will be remembered that the announcement was made but a short time ago that she had completed her system of strategic railways along her western frontier. There is also a heavy concentration of Russian troops in front of Germany. Then to these facts is added a sudden absorption of gold for which there is no possible reason in her finances. The indications are that she means war in earnest. At any rate the financial world, both here and in Europe, is going to have an anxious time for the next few months.

CAMPBELL IN WALL STREET.

We may expect to hear Governor CAMPBELL declaiming furiously against JAY GOULD and "his monopolistic methods" in the campaign this summer. In point of fact, we should not be surprised to see a plank in the Ohio Democratic platform denouncing stock gambling, Wall street, and JAY GOULD. There certainly will be something of the sort if CAMPBELL runs the convention. The reason thereof is as follows:

Governor CAMPBELL'S frequent pilgrimages to New York City are well known in Ohio. So frequent have they been that the impression remains upon the minds of hundreds of bucolic Democrats who have visited the state-house within the past eighteen months, that CLAUDE MEEKER is governor of Ohio. It develops that CAMPBELL'S trips to New York were for the purpose of dabbling in stock gambling. It was all right till a few weeks ago; but then—!

The story runs that Governor CAMPBELL formed a connection with a stock gambler and railroad wrecker named CALVIN S. BRICE, and that their earlier ventures proving fairly successful, they determined to ruin JAY GOULD and become the Twin Kings of Wall street themselves. They looked the field over and determined that Richmond Terminal was the stock to manipulate in order to overthrow GOULD.

They accordingly invested all their spare cash in this stock at about 53, and attempted to put the screws to Mr. GOULD. Mr. GOULD, however, appears to have had a longer arm than either BRICE or CAMPBELL. Richmond Terminal, instead of going up, started in the other direction. It tumbled below 50, and then below 40; it kept on going down until it reached 33, and then dropped with a dull thud to 23. Down it went till it touched 13, when GOULD took pity on the poor lambs, and purchased their stock—not paying them cash, however, but turning in Western Union at 78.

BRICE and CAMPBELL breathed a long sigh of relief, and danced a can-can of joy as they blew coolingly on their burned fingers. But what was their horror to see Richmond Terminal booming and Western Union slumping! The stock they had recently owned went skyward, and the unsophisticated politician from Ohio and his wicked partner, BRICE, realized that they had been "whip-sawed" by Mr. GOULD.

It was a dear lesson. It cost BRICE $2,000,000 and CAMPBELL all that he had. And they do say that CAMPBELL locks the door of the executive office and swears three hours a day by the clock, with CLAUDE MEEKER as time-keeper. It is whispered that the latter entertains the opinion that BRICE and GOULD were in collusion to take the hump off CAMPBELL'S pocket-book.

THE WORLD'S DEBTS.

The late census bulletin on the indebtedness of the United States as compared to that of other countries, is one of the most interesting of the series. The vast amount of information contained therein on the debts of foreign nations will be of the greatest interest to the people of the United States, who have not hitherto been well posted on this matter. It will probably be a matter of surprise to the "calamity howlers" in this country to be told that the burden of debt falls far more heavily upon the inhabitants of the great foreign countries than upon our own.

The public debt of the United States was $38.33 per capita in 1880; in 1890, it had been reduced to $14.63 per capita. The figures for the principal foreign nations of the world are given for 1889. France then had a per capita of $116.35—which does not, however, include certain annuities, whose total is large, but not stated. Great Britain's debt was $87.70 per capita; Holland's, $95.56; Italy's, $76.06; Austria-Hungary's, $70.84; Belgium's, $63.10; Russia's, $50.79. These figures are authoritative, as they were furnished to the Census office by the proper administrative officers of the several nations.

In the ten years from 1880 to 1890, the national debt of the United States decreased $1,006,555,252. The debts of the seventy-nine foreign nations reported increased in that time $2,154,503,655. This shows but little change in the burden borne by the latter, when we take into account the increase in their population for the decade.

The indebtedness of the various states and territories of the Union decreased $67,218,760 from 1880 to 1890, reducing the per capita from $5.79 in the former year to $3.56 in the latter. The indebtedness of the counties, though the total has increased somewhat in the ten years, has not increased in proportion to the population, as the per capita has been reduced from $2.47 in 1880 to $2.27 in 1890. Taking the total of the nation, state and county indebtedness in this country, there is a decrease from $46.59 per capita in 1880 to $30.46 in 1890, or more than one-half. If the next decade shows as great progress in debt-paying as the one just closed, the country would be relieved of nearly all of its national, state and county debts, could the available revenues be distributed for that purpose.

A HISTORIC PARALLEL.

There is a lesson to the men who are howling against American tin plate just now in the fact that last year we used in this country 1,876,737 tons of steel rails, of which only 204 tons were imported. The rest were manufactured here. When the duty was first imposed upon steel rails, it met with exactly the same opposition that is now raised against the tin plate duty. We were told that nobody was making steel rails in America; that steel rails could not be made in America; that the ore for successfully working the Bessemer process were not found in America and would have to be imported from abroad; and that steel rails made here would necessarily cost much more than those imported, and thus prove a serious tax to the railroads, and that the people would have to pay the bill. But steel rail mills were built here, steel rails were successfully made here, Bessemer steel was made from American ores, and the price, under the stimulus of competition among American manufacturers, went steadily downward.

Steel rails are cheaper now than at any other period, save one, a couple of years ago, when they were down to a point at which the mills were run at no profit, but simply in order to get orders during the temporary depression in railroad building. The difference in price between American-made steel rails at home and English rails in England, is just about the cost of transportation across the ocean.

The same thing will prove true of tin plate. Mills are already in operation, and more are building. American tin plate is a fixed fact, in spite of the lies of the free traders; and time will soon show that American tin plate is cheaper than English tin plate is now, for its manufacture is in the clutches of a British trust more grasping than any one we have ever had on this side of the Atlantic.

SOME GOLD FIGURES.

Just at this time it is of interest to recall the facts concerning our exportation of gold. From 1861, the year in which the war began, to 1877, a period of 16 years, we exported the enormous total of over $530,000,000. Since 1877 we have imported more than we exported every year except five—1884, 1885, 1886, 1889 and 1890. In the decade from 1860 to 1870, the net exports were $330,000,000; in that from 1870 to 1880, $400,000,000, and from 1880 up to May 2, 1891, our net imports were $109,000,000.

Our production of gold from 1860 to 1870 was $475,000,000; from 1870 to 1880, $400,000,000; from 1880 to 1891, $330,000,000. From 1860 to 1870 our production exceeded our exports by $140,000,000; from 1870 to 1880 by $157,000,000, and from 1880 to 1891, our production plus our imports gave us $438,000,000 of gold. In the years 1878 and 1879 we took United States bonds instead of gold; instead of Europe sending us the metal she sent us our own bonds.

The exports of gold for the nine months of the present fiscal year—that is, from July 1, 1890, to April 1, 1891—were $25,707,546; we imported $17,517,640, making a net loss of gold of $8,279,706. Subtracting the imports we have, in the ten months of the present fiscal year, exported probably no more gold than we have produced from our own mines.

OUR SOLDIERS' CENSUS BLANK.

By an error in the make-up of last week's paper, the soldiers' census blank was left out. We reprint it again this week, and urge every soldier reader of THE BLADE to fill it out immediately and send it in a letter addressed "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C." Also, call the attention of comrades who do not take THE BLADE to it, and have them do likewise. If they wish blanks, send us their names and postoffice addresses on a postal card, and we will mail sample copies of THE BLADE containing it to them.

THERE is no lie so abominable as the one which twists facts by concealing part of the truth and attributing the results to other than the true cause. The following, from a Democratic contemporary, is a case in point:

In the free trade era, during the ten years between 1850 and 1860, our export of farm products increased 250 per cent. The tariff obstacle once out of the way, the farmers became prosperous, and an era of good times among them prevailed.

The increase in our exports of farm products for that decade was due to the Crimean war. From the latter part of 1853 to 1855 the price of grain went up enormously; wheat sold at inland towns in Ohio, to the writer's knowledge, at $2 per bushel for a long time. As soon as the war was over and the farmers of Southern Russia had a chance to market a crop, the price dropped tremendously, and the farmers of America were left to the mercy of the low tariff. The financial crash of 1857 followed, and President BUCHANAN, in his annual message to Congress in 1858, appealed for relief to that body, declaring that our agriculture was "prostrated" and "in a deplorable condition."

ASIDE from the secretary of State, President HARRISON has made no more popular selection of a cabinet officer than the choice of Hon. CHARLES FOSTER as secretary of the Treasury. His administration is meeting with approbation from all portion of the country. He took charge under the most disadvantageous circumstances possible. His predecessor had suddenly been removed by death, and had left a number of perplexing financial problems in an unsettled condition. To add to the difficulties of the situation, the Treasury department was suddenly called upon, by the passage of the direct tax refunding act, to meet an expenditure of many millions. Mr. FOSTER has proved himself more than equal to the duties of the position and is himself a living proof that there is no office too great, none whose duties are too delicate or too onerous, that an Ohio man cannot triumphantly fill.

IN the long series of admirable speeches made by President HARRISON on his recent trip, there is none more worthy of commendation than the following, made at Denver, where he was speaking of the American public school system. Said he: "These common schools are not simply nurseries of intellectual training; they are nurseries of citizenship." It is to be noted that there is in this no room for the fallacious theory that the school should teach religious dogma. Morality is one of the qualifications of good citizenship, but it can be inculcated without bringing in the teaching of any theological tenet. A man can be moral without being connected with any church, but he can not be really religious without being moral. Morality is one of the factors of a religious life, but religion is not a necessary factor of morality.

IT must be said news to the calamity howlers of the Democratic stripe to learn that the surplus in the treasury is gradually increasing. The recent heavy drains were because of the payments of the direct tax refunded to the states. At its present rate of increase, the amount in the treasury will be more than sufficient by June 4 to meet the quarterly pension payment of over $30,000,000. Even should it not be sufficient, that would not mean that the treasury could not meet the draft; for there is still a large amount of the public money which was lent by CLEVELAND'S administration to the national banks which has not yet been returned to the treasury. This could be called in, and would be ample to meet the requirements.

As Memorial Day approaches the question suggests itself, how rapidly are the old soldiers dying off? A Washington authority says that at the close of the war there were about 2,700,000 Union veterans. The census reports—which are, however, more or less imperfect—show about 1,200,000 of these now living. The pension rolls carry about 300,000 names of those whose claims have been allowed, and the deaths of pensioners reported to the bureau aggregate about 8,000 per year. Taking this as a basis of estimate, and calculating that the deaths among all soldiers are at the same ratio as among the pensioners, it is fair to presume that between 35,000 and 40,000 veterans die every year. Of course, as the years go on the ratio increases, and in the next ten years they will drop off far more rapidly than in the past.

THAT is a rather queer doctrine broached by a paper in Hutchinson, Kansas, which says: "While we believe that the farmer, in common with all men, should pay his honest debts, we also believe that in case of unavoidable disaster the lender should take some of the chances with the borrower." Such a doctrine, if carried out in all branches of business, would put a stop entirely to the loaning of money, and compel men without capital to earn their cash before they could go into business for themselves. There is, we may also remind our Hutchinson contemporary, a constitutional bar to the adoption of this scheme. That document contains a clause prohibiting any state from passing any law impairing the obligation of contracts. There is no contract for lending money now in existence in Kansas or anywhere else (and an ordinary promissory note is a contract) which contains any provision by which the lender shall bear any portion of any possible loss; and that clause of the federal constitution would have to be abrogated before the plan could be attempted.

IT is funny to hear the free trade Democrat's talking proudly of THOMAS JEFFERSON as the founder of their party, in view of the fact that JEFFERSON, to quote the words of General FRANCIS A. WALKER, "was probably the most extravagant protectionist whom this country has ever known." In fact, were THOMAS JEFFERSON alive to-day, his protectionist views, which he held all his life, would be found far in advance of those of the Republican party now. It is to be remembered that JEFFERSON said on many occasions, and maintained to the day of his death, that "true Americans should use no foreign article which can be made within ourselves, *without regard to difference in price.*"

WE are sorry to see a few Republican papers in Ohio attacking the Australian ballot law. They are doing neither themselves nor the Republican party any good by their foolishness. Ballot reform has come to stay—not as a partisan matter, but because all good citizens, no matter what their political affiliations, earnestly desire to have bribery and coercion made impracticable. The question of expense is a minor one. We believe that four out of every five voters of Ohio are in favor of the Australian system, and are willing to stand the additional expense in order to secure purity of elections. In point of fact, we think the result cheap at the price.

THE doctrine latterly advanced that a member of the President's Cabinet may not be a candidate for the Presidential nomination if his chief is in line for a renomination is a pernicious one, and should find no place in our politics. The tendency in this country is more and more against two terms for a President. The rank and file of the party in power may feel inclined to favor a Cabinet officer who has shown qualities to commend himself to them by his integrity, efficiency, and talents. To adopt the false theory that he is in honor bound not to be a candidate would practically exclude all great party leaders from Cabinet positions.

A SPECIAL from Newark, New Jersey, the seat of the pearl button industry in America, reports great activity there as the result of the new tariff law. Old factories, closed for several years, are again in operation, and new ones started—and all have all the orders they can fill. As to wages, it says:

Wages have been advanced from 40 to 90 per cent, and workmen who formerly earned $7 a week, when they could get a week's work, now earn from $16.50 to $23. Several years ago there were about 23 factories in Newark making cut buttons alone. A change in the tariff in pearl buttons had a disastrous effect on the industry. In seven months after the McKinley bill went into operation the trade is almost restored.

SOME of the advocates of free silver coinage seem to forget that the United States is one of the great gold-producing countries of the world. The director of the mint says that our gold mines produce $33,000,000 worth of that metal per year, and thinks that the drain to Europe will not be serious in view of our own immense production. For the last sixteen years we have produced the enormous total of $572,900,000 in gold.

THE series of speeches made by President HARRISON on his trip, just completed, are as remarkable in their way as those made at Indianapolis to visiting delegations during the campaign of 1888. He has not truckled to the political prejudices of his hearers in any case, but has steadily expounded and upheld Republican principles, and won, if not the allegiance, the respect and regard of those opposed to him on political grounds.

THE attention of the free traders is respectfully called to the fact that in March, 1890, we exported manufactured goods to the value of $11,391,379; while in March of this year, under the new tariff law, our manufactured exports ran up to $14,736,718. The point they will please observe is, how completely these figures disprove the free trade lie that the new tariff law would impair our export trade.

REPUBLICAN financial management is peerless. The national debt of the United States was $38.33 per capita in 1880, and only $14.63 in 1890. It is to be remembered that the financial policy of the government was unchanged from 1884 to 1888, under CLEVELAND. The Democrats had not the ability to devise any plan of national finance to take the place of the existing one.

THE financial condition of the Argentin Republic is lamentable. The public debt is $1,292,000,000. The taxes are enormously high and still there is a deficit of $450,000,000 unaccounted for in the state treasury. On April 30 gold was at a premium of 250. So much for paper currency based on land values.

THE statistician of the agricultural department believes that corn next year cannot go below 40 cents a bushel, no matter how large the crop, and that the probabilities are the price will be higher. At any rate, the farmers who stick to corn, or who cannot raise anything else, will make some money.

THE earnings of the railroads keep up handsomely, and the outlook is still better. When the crops begin to move there will not be cars enough to handle them, is the opinion of long-headed railroad managers.

THERE are 2,534 voting precincts in Ohio, and the outfit of booths, etc., for the Australian voting system will cost about $100 per precinct, or $253,400 in all.

SIX velvet manufacturing plants have been imported from Europe to this country during last three months. Another effect of the new tariff law.

THE Itata seems to have shown a clean pair of heels to the Charleston. She had too long a start, and has evidently reached her destination.

WONDER if CLEVELAND will go fishing on Decoration day this year, as was his custom when he was President?

CURRENT EVENTS.

Of the 1,000 policemen in Chicago, 1,350 are Irishmen.

Joseph Pulitzer's eyes are still so weak that he can not read.

What is said to be a pure white eagle has been captured in Illinois.

Annie Besant has fed 120,000 poor school children in three years.

The King of Greece has made $6,000,000 in speculating on London 'change.

Current rumor has it that the German empire has taken to drinking heavily.

Joseph Jefferson, jr., is to be married in June to Miss Blanche Bender, an actress.

Queen Marguerita, of Italy, is a devoted student of the Hebrew language and literature.

Between 1535 and 1539 four separate versions of the Bible were put before English readers.

The first complete translation of the Bible into English was effected by John Wycliff in 1380.

In Central Park some of the dashing equestriennes wear white kid gloves and diamond earrings.

Gen. Alger says that he has not the remotest intention of going into the Cabinet to succeed Proctor.

In the old Roman days the feet of the bride and bridegroom were washed after the wedding ceremony.

Standing Bear, the Sioux chief, who is lecturing in Chicago, has sent his sons to be educated in Pennsylvania.

A girl in Pittsburg ran away from home because she loved children and wanted to live in a children's hospital.

The reformed code of Italy forbids girls to marry under 15, but most of them feel the torments of love at 12.

Announcement is made that Gen. J. S. Clarkson has sold his half interest in the Des Moines *State Register* for $85,000.

In the West Indies fireflies are caught in dark rooms and used as lamps by which their captors find the match box.

The value of diamonds and other precious stones imported into this country in a single year is set at about $12,000,000.

The people of this country use three times as much writing paper as those of any other nation, in proportion to their number.

The discovery of an immense deposit of green quartz, carrying from 3 to 7 per cent of nickel, is reported from Rapid City, N. D.

It is announced that the state of Maine will present a solid silver tureen to the United States cruiser which bears her name.

It is said to be the common law rule that if a woman makes a will before marriage, the fact of her marriage will make the will void.

Within the Antarctic circle there has never been found a flowering plant. In the Arctic regions there are 762 different species of flowers.

Mrs. Mary T. Burton, formerly editor of the *Kansan* and at present postmistress, was elected police judge at Jamestown, Cloud county, Kan.

Col. Price, the son of the celebrated Gen. Sterling Price, is announced as the apostle of a new religion, which he is to preach in the West.

Adolph Sutro, the rich Californian who made his money by the great mining tunnel that bears his name, is to turn his fine collection of nearly 40,000 volumes into a free public library for the benefit of San Francisco people.

Bleached hair is a better selling article than any one natural color. This means that the women with colored tresses are in the majority among patrons of the hair dealers.

Mrs. Roscoe Conkling, after a long period of retirement, is occasionally seen upon the streets of New York again, clad in simple black. Mrs. Conkling is about 50 years of age.

Vladimir Korolenko, the talented Russian writer, is now a prisoner in the gloomy fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul. His arrest is due to a series of articles entitled "In Deserted Palaces."

Daggers are rampant. They appear as corsage ornaments, with jeweled hilts; they are shown in carved shell for the hair and lorgnette, and in mottled ivory for fan sticks and paper cutters.

President J. S. Clarkson, of the Republican league, is just 46 years old. He has lived in Iowa since he was a boy of 12, and he began his career in life as a compositor on the *Iowa State Register*.

Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, is a man of tall and handsome figure. His complexion is dark and swarthy, and his hair coal black. He has one daughter, a girl of 16, and a son a few years younger.

Albert Bierstadt, the artist, is going to Europe to make studies for the picture of the "Landing of Columbus," on which he has been engaged for some time, and intends to exhibit at the World's Fair.

The Boston Theosophical society has a handsome lodge room. There are soft carpets, divans, a grand piano, marble statuettes and a general air of comfort about the room that makes it attractive to women.

German railways now aggregate 24,600 miles and employ 12,639 locomotives, 36,908 passenger cars, 556,851 freight cars and 678,060 officers and servants alone. In 1889 there were 3,088 accidents of all kinds.

Garfield's daughter, Mrs. Brown, lives in Washington in a small, plain house on Massachusetts avenue. She is still quite young, not more than 25, and she leads a retired life with her husband and little son.

The grave of Brigham Young is covered by a plain and inconspicuous slab of granite. It is inclosed with a railroad lot in Salt Lake City, surrounded by a low iron fence. A few of the prophet's wives lie buried near by.

Swiss soldiers are hereafter to be provided with a pocket knife with four blades, which, besides rendering ordinary service, is to do occasional duty as a ramrod to the new rifle, and as an opener to tinned provisions.

In Copenhagen recently a musical novelty at a concert was three songs of Mozart, sung to an accompaniment played on a clavigrumbol of Mozart's time that has been here for some enterprising ballad singer.

The president of the Chicago Palette club is Mrs. Egerton Adams, whose work

Science Causerie.

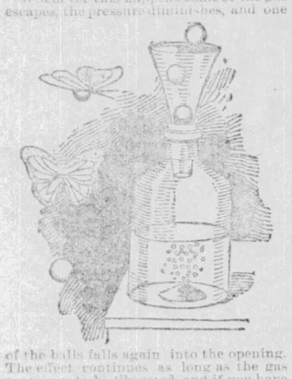
A PRETTY EXPERIMENT

And One That Any Boy or Girl May Easily Make.

Bore through the cork of a wide mouthed bottle a hole of such size as to allow the insertion of the neck of a glass funnel, and make an air-tight joint with paraffin wax or a bit of common paraffin candle, melted down. There must be no air holes between funnel and cork or between cork and bottle. Half fill the bottle with water and drop into it two of the powders, a blue and a white one (bicarbonate of soda and tartaric acid), sold by chemists for the production of the familiar Seidlitz draught.

The liquid forthwith effervesces, by reason of the liberation of the carbonic acid gas, and this gas struggles to escape as fast as it is generated, through the opening of the funnel. But if you place in the funnel one or two balls of elder pith or cork, the gas can escape only intermittingly, one or other of the balls falling, by force of gravitation, into the lower part of the funnel and stopping the passages until the pressure of the carbonic acid gas in the bottle below becomes so strong as to lift it out of the way.

The while this happens some of the gas escapes, the pressure diminishes, and one



of the balls falls again into the opening. The effect continues as long as the gas continues to be liberated, and if you have painted the balls in different colors, their dance, as they rise and fall in the funnel, has a very pretty effect.

By examining the path of our little balls to the center of a cigarette paper, cut out and colored to represent the wings of a butterfly, you may give the experiment quite an artistic character.

Finding Comets by Machine.

A Western astronomer has invented a device for capturing comets without the trouble of sitting up all night to hunt for them. He is going to discover them by an ingenious combination of machinery and chemistry. His telescope is to be set going in such a way as to sweep a large section of the heavens automatically, and when it comes face to face with a comet, no matter how faint, the machine will sound an electric bell in his sleeping room.

This wonder is to be performed by the aid of the recently discovered element, selenium, which when an object in the field of view is made to fall upon a prism, back of which is a metal diaphragm with slits corresponding to the positions of the three hydrocarbon bands that characterize the spectra of comets and of them only. Hence the light from any other object is intercepted by the bars, but that from a comet passes between them and then falls upon a selenium cell that connects with a battery and alarm. The affair is simple enough when one understands it.

The Nearest Star to Us.

Years ago it was supposed that Sirius was nearer the earth than any other star, and its light requires over three years to reach us. Now, however, Alpha Centauri a comparatively insignificant star of the southern heavens, is known to be our nearest neighbor, and Sirius is so far removed that the human mind fails to grasp the distance when expressed in miles. The fact that light requires from seventeen to twenty years to cross the space between our little earth and this great orb is scarcely more easy to comprehend. If one would appreciate the magnificence of this most brilliant of suns, he should not think of it as near, but rather let his mind make the vain attempt to follow a ray of light thither, as it travels on, unwearied, day and night, at the rate of 186,000 miles a second for twenty years.

Date of the Glacial Period.

The theory that the glacial period was due to astronomical causes is discarded by Mr. Warren Upham, since geological evidences show that not many thousand years can have elapsed since the disappearance of the ice sheets. The measurements of the gorge and falls at St. Anthony, the surveys of Niagara Falls, the rates of wave cutting along the sides of lake Michigan, the rate of filling of kettle holes, and the rate of deposition in the Connecticut valley at Northampton, Mass., all indicate that the time since the glacial period can not exceed 10,000 years. There is evidence that the cause of the cold period was great uplifts of the glaciated area, probably in conjunction with important changes in the course and volume of the warm ocean currents.

A Flying Machine Impossible.

Prof. Le Conte, of San Francisco, in a recent number of the *Popular Science Monthly*, has summarized the arguments against flying machines, and his position certainly seems impregnable. These arguments may be briefly paraphrased.

1.—We can never construct a mode of utilizing fuel or a source of energy which shall equal the bird.

2.—We can never build a machine which shall have such perfect adaptation to fight in all its parts as the bird has.

3.—There is a limit of weight, probably 50 pounds, beyond which a bird cannot fly. Obviously a self-rising, self-supporting, and self-propelling flying machine to carry a man is impossible.

Deadly Bacteria.

A pigment bacterium, producing the dreaded "blue illness" of Dutch cheese and the equally undesirable "black glue" of gelatine factories, formed the subject of a paper recently read to the Amsterdam Royal Academy of Sciences. The organism, called the bacillus cyaneofuscus, has its natural habitat in ditch-water and ground water. It belongs to the class feeding on albuminous matter alone, and a small proportion of peptone, gelatine, egg albumen, fibrin, or casein, in a solution gives it sufficient nutriment. The bacterium produces two pigments—one a deep blue and the other a dark brown.

A Moon With a Moon.

It is reported that the observers at the Lick observatory have lately kept a sharp eye turned upon the shadow of one of the moons of the planet Jupiter. This shadow seemed double, indicating that the tiny moon which cast it is also double. Since the first hint of the discovery many observations have been made through the Lick glass, all tending to confirm the original impression, to wit: That this particular satellite of the greatest of the planets is double—a dot of a moon revolving around the main moon.

The Camel's Hump.

The humps of camels are mere lumps of fat, and not provided for in the framework of the skeleton. When the animal is in good condition the humps are full and plump. On a long journey, where food is scarce, the humps are entirely absorbed, the skin covering them hanging over the flank like an empty box.

Notes.

Water has been discovered in the Sanara desert at about 120 feet below the surface. This is the first time that a supply of water has been found in that locality at so slight a depth.

A Limoges firm has introduced a new process of firing porcelain by means of petroleum or residuum oils, which give a very pure heat without smoke or fumes.

In France successful experiments have been made with sulphate of iron and with sulphate of copper, lime and water as a spray in preventing potato disease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is on the flood tide of popularity, which position it has reached by its own intrinsic, undoubted merit.

"Green Goods" Swindle.

No Counterfeit Money in It—A Scheme to Swindle Greedy Greenhorns From the Rural Regions.

THE BLADE has received from a subscriber in Codell, Kansas, a letter sent to him by some one of a gang of "green goods" swindlers in New York. He asks that the fraud be shown up. THE BLADE has done this several times, but has no objection to giving publicity to this latest effort of these swindlers. The letter is without date or signature, printed in imitation of typewriter work. It starts as follows:

I am desirous of obtaining a shrewd agent in your locality to handle my goods. I enclose herewith a newspaper clipping, which gives all the information that could be desired, and explains itself. Thinking you are in a position to handle my goods safely, I have concluded to write you, and if you don't care to invest in this enterprise I hope you will excuse the liberty I have taken in making the proposition. I have a very superior article of the kind, in fact the best ever issued or put on the market; the sizes are 1's, 2's, 5's, 10's and 20's. I warrant each and every note to be perfect as to paper, coloring, vignette, printing, engraving and signatures, and when made to appear as having been used or handled much, I defy the best bank clerk or expert to tell them from the genuine. It has cost me a great deal of time and money to perfect these goods, and I have at last succeeded where many others failed, in producing the genuine fibre paper.

The swindler continues in this strain at some length, declaring that "the goods can only be detected in the treasury at Washington through the duplication of numbers, and not then if the genuine bill of the same number is still in circulation, so that they are really as good as gold." He then invites the recipient of the letter to come on and see him, promising he will be shown the entire stock, be allowed to compare them with the genuine, submit them to any test he may see fit, and after he is thoroughly satisfied he can select such as he wants, pay for them and take them away with him.

Great stress is put upon the necessity of the recipient coming to New York and doing business "face to face." He is told that "there are some few secrets pertaining to the business necessary to success" which the swindler don't care about writing, and the cupidity of greenhorns is appealed to in most artistic fashion. His prices are: $600 for $5,000, $450 for $5,000, $700 for $10,000, and $1,200 for $20,000, and $3,000 for $300 is the very smallest amount he will sell under any circumstances.

The letter closes with renewed exhortations not to write any letters and the receiver is cautioned that if he does write, the swindler will refuse to receive it, and all business relations be at an end. The only way to communicate is by telegraph, for which a blank is enclosed on a separate slip, which in this case is as follows:

KEEP THIS FOR REFERENCE.

When you are ready to come and see me, send me the following telegraph dispatch:

Name.....
Address.....
"I have sold today lot number....."

and sign your telegram Tom, George, Henry, Frank, Charles, or any other name you choose, I will understand who it is from.

P. S.—Be sure and send the right letter and number in your telegram, as it is absolutely necessary; without it I would know who it is from.

Remember, write me no letters. I will not receive any letters.

The name and address in this case was "F. Eaton, care of W. Morrison, 403 Willis avenue, New York city." The letter and number is "O 353," so that the telegram above would read as follows:

"I have sold to-day lot number O 353."

The swindler's letter then goes on as follows:

On receipt of your telegram, I will immediately send you simple and plain instructions how to see and know me, and will appoint a place of meeting at some hotel, in some town within 50 miles of this city. If I am out of town I will surely meet you. Don't attempt to come on to find me without telegraphing to me for instructions.

The newspaper clipping referred to in the first sentence of this precious letter is itself a swindle. It was never part of any daily paper. Any newspaper man examining it at once sees that it has been gotten up in some city job office to imitate a newspaper clipping. The name of the paper is not given, neither is any date. It starts out with the mention of an inquest over the remains of "Farmer John Williams, who dropped dead in front of Robinson's general merchandise store." On his person were found letters showing that he had been acting with a gang of counterfeiters, "and bank books which showed a balance in love: $100,000 to his credit." This, the slip says, "explains his sudden attainment of wealth, as Williams had been a poor man up to two years previously." In giving an account of the mythical Williams's sudden rise to wealth, it is carefully stated that counterfeit treasury notes are now made so that they absolutely defy detection; also that much counterfeit money is in circulation, printed from genuine plates said to be stolen from the Treasury department; and a long story is told of a merchant in California who received a letter offering to sell him counterfeit money and asking him to come on. He put the case into the hands of a United States marshal, who came on to New York, assuming the name of the merchant, and was shown money said to be counterfeit, which he could not distinguish from the genuine. He drew a pistol at the counterfeiter, and took him in custody. The money was submitted to experts sent by the Treasury department, who pronounced the money to have been printed from genuine plates, and to be perfect and exact duplicates of that issued by the government. These alleged experts would not swear that they were not genuine bills, and consequently the counterfeiter was acquitted. The whole article is very cleverly intended to make a greenhorn believe that the business is perfectly safe, that he runs no risk, and that he can make a fortune in a year or two.

Now, in point of fact, no such case or cases as narrated in this pretended newspaper slip ever occurred, and no plates have ever been stolen from the United States Treasury. The system in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing is so exact that to steal even a piece of the paper on which the bills are printed, much less to steal a plate, is an absolute impossibility. The workmen are locked in the building, and are not allowed to leave it until evening. Every sheet of paper is counted when it goes in, and the same number of sheets, either printed or spoiled, must be produced in the evening before any one departs. The plates are kept locked in the vaults. Only those to be used that day are given out in the morning, and they are returned and locked up before the men are allowed to leave. There is a perfect system of tally kept on every successive step through which the plates and bills pass, and it is not until everything is known to be correct and safely under lock and key that the workmen are allowed to leave. And it is a fact that the fibre paper has never been imitated with success.

For the benefit of the person who sent these circulars to THE BLADE, it may be stated that these swindlers have no counterfeit money whatever. They are entirely too shrewd to attempt to handle so dangerous an article as so public a way. Their aim is to catch a sucker and get him to New York, with several hundred dollars in his pockets with which he expects to buy counterfeit money.

Their modes of operation are numerous. Generally speaking, the victim is taken into a back room in a building in some disreputable part of the city; is shown a quantity of genuine money; he sees it counted out and put in a small valise, which the swindlers furnishes. He pays over his good money, takes the valise, with urgent instructions to go directly to the depot and take the first train home, and not open the valise until he reaches there. When he does open it, he finds, instead of the bills he supposed it to contain, either a bunch of slips of newspaper of corresponding size, or a package of sawdust. From the latter circumstance this mode of swindling is often called "the sawdust game." It is also called the "green goods game" because in some of their circulars the swindlers say they sell "green goods."

If the victim should be sharp enough to detect the changing of the valise containing the money for the one containing the newspapers or sawdust, it would be all the worse for him. There are always two or three of the swindlers, and if he attempted to make any outcry he would be promptly knocked in the head and stunned, or perhaps killed, while they made their escape. This swindling game has been carried on for years in New York. Some of the men engaged in it have been convicted and punished, but a conviction is very difficult, because the victims, as a rule, are ashamed to make complaint and have the affair become public. No man who passes for honest in his own community likes the idea of being obliged to come into court and swear that he endeavored to buy counterfeit money, and was swindled out of his cash. The swindlers are shrewd enough to count on this, and this explains the immunity with which they practice this game.

HE WAS NOT IN IT.

Munsey's Weekly.

Algie—"You seem rather fond of puppies, Miss Smith."
Miss Smith—"Yes—but only of four legged ones.

OF RARE OLD GOBELIN.

The Great Tapestry Presented by the French Government.

The magnificent piece of Gobelin tapestry presented by the French government to the French Benevolent society of New York city, in recognition of its work, has been placed on view on upper Broadway, says the *Herald*.

The subject of the tapestry is "The Plague Stricken of Jaffa," and is after Baron Gros's well known historical painting. In presenting this tapestry with a

subject so in accord with the hospisal work of the society, the French government made an exception, at the request of the French Consul General at New York, Vicomte d'Absac, to the rule that products of this class from the famous government artistic workshops should not be presented except to a sovereign or the head of a sovereign state.

In the composition of Baron Gros, Napoleon is shown in one of the most striking acts of his career placing his hands upon one of the "Pestiferes de Jaffa." Near the center stands Napoleon with a finger placed upon the sore on the chest of a sailor who has raised himself in honor of the chief. About this group stands Berthier, Bessieres and Daure, the generals, with handkerchiefs to their noses, together with Desgenuettes, the warning physician-in-chief.

A second dramatic group is that of the Turkish doctor lancing the almost naked man who has been assisted to his knees, and still another, and a very pathetic one, that of Mosselet, the young French doctor, who finally died of the plague, and now seems about to succumb, while his patient lies exhausted across his knees.

One Frenchman whose eyes are badly affected, feels his way toward the central group by the aid of a pillar of the arcade, through whose openings are seen the city, the forts and the shipping in th harbor. Amid the dead and the dying the sick eagerly reach for the food and drink brought them by the Turks.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER.

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries, made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D C.."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1 Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2 Rank at muster-out.

3 Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4 State mustered from.

5 Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6 Date of enlistment.

7 Date of discharge.

8 Present P. O. address.

9 If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10 Cut from the Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

Blavatsky Will Stay Dead.

New York Herald.

The Theosophists are now telling us with a very knowing wink that Mme. Blavatsky may possibly be dead, but she isn't the kind of woman to mind a little thing like that.

On three or four former occasions, they say, she has died and been buried. Indeed, it is her habit to die whenever she feels tired or overworked, just as ordinary folks go to Coney Island for an afternoon, but she has invariably returned and done business at the old stand.

Of course, they add, she may possibly this time be just plain dead. Still, it wouldn't surprise any of her followers to see her walking down Broadway in a new spring bonnet before the heated term is on us.

This reminds us of the man who said to the farmer, "Fine days, these. With such weather everything is coming out of the ground." "I hope not," was the reply, "for I married my third wife two months ago."

The late High Priestess of Theosophy was a cigarette fiend, and therefore the theory of her cult that she will come to life again may be regarded as untenable.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

A REVOLUTION IN PLANTING METHODS.

An Ingenious Invention by Which a Man's Scratching Power Plants Grain.

A man down in Georgia has applied for a patent on an invention that promises to revolutionize farming methods all over the world, says the New York *Evening Sun*. The invention is great, inasmuch that it utilizes a hitherto unused motive power without costing anything for material or fuel, and without taking away any force at present used for any other purpose.

This man had noticed that farmers spend in planting a great deal of time that might otherwise have been used in other labor. He had also noticed that the ordinary chicken expended a great deal of motive power while scratching for food, in carrying the leg forward after each backward stroke. These two ideas gestated in his mind for a long time, until they finally united into the vast project for which he has applied for a patent.

The invention consists of a small, oblong box, the bottom of which slants toward the rear end. At the lowest point of the incline is a funnel, fitted with a valve similar to that used in powder horns. This, when opened, permits from three to five grains of corn, wheat, oats, barley, millet or cotton seed to fall through the funnel to the ground. The box is filled with the particular seed which the farmer may wish to plant and strapped on the back of a chicken. The valve is then connected with the chicken's leg by a string, so that when the leg is carried forward the valve is opened and three or four seeds fall through the funnel to the ground.

The chicken's feet are shod with sharp, spade-like steel shoes, so that at each stroke of the leg the chicken makes a much deeper hole in the ground than it would if unshod.

After the field has been ploughed from one to six chickens are placed in each furrow, with their heads pointed toward the direction in which the farmer wishes them to go. Each chicken having been kept from all food for a week previous to planting time, is of course anxious to scratch up as many worms and other acceptable articles of fowl diet as possible. Every time it carries its leg forward after a backward stroke the valve is opened and the proper number of seeds drop into the hole just made by the steel shoe.

But the tendency of a chicken while scratching for food is to wander in all directions. The inventor has overcome this difficulty by arranging a series of steel needles upon the box, which prick the chicken severely whenever it attempts to go in any other direction except straight ahead.

The valve can be regulated to drop any number of seeds. At the front of the box is a small red flag, so arranged that as soon as the box is empty it stands erect and indicate that more seed is needed.

Another difficulty that bothered the inventor very much at first was the problem of how to cover up the seeds after they had been planted. To have a man go over the ground afterward and tread them down would be as much work as if he were to do planting and all with a dibble. The inventor solved the question, however, by attaching a duck to the box by a string several feet long, the duck's web feet pressing the grain down after the chicken, going in advance, had planted the seed.

The invention has another advantage in that the chicken not only plants the seed, but also eats up worms and grubs that would prove dangerous to the young plants.

The inventor estimates from experiments that 100 chickens and as many ducks can plant an acre of ground with corn in a day. Further, however, after the chickens all over the country shall have been broken into harness, the same work can be done with from 50 to 75 chickens, according to the nature of the ground.

Although the large Brahma fowl are the strongest and have the most powerful back-stroke, the inventor esteems the ordinary barnyard chicken, with no knowledge of the word pedigree, the best for planting purposes.

The inventor has raised a crop of early corn this spring that was planted in the above way. The young stalks are unusually healthy in appearance, and have thus far grown much more rapidly than those planted by the ordinary process.

A SLEEP INDUCER

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. J. E. LOCKBRIDGE, Indianapolis, Ind., says: *"From my experience, I would say that as a nerve-restorer in exhaustion from any cause, and as a sleep inducer, it is of the greatest value."*

Barnum's Key to Success.

Barnum died worth $5,000,000, notwithstanding his entire show was completely destroyed by fire half a dozen times. Barnum was the man who said: "I owe my success to a liberal use of printer's ink, judiciously distributed. I don't care what the newspapers say about me so long as they say something."—[Milwaukee Journal.

WHERE WILHELM REIGNS SUPREME.

Defendant's Counsel—"And, furthermore, your Honor and gentlemen of the jury, my client is very, very hard of hearing, and, like all deaf people, easily excited."

The Murderer (breaking into tears)—"Thank you kindly, Mr. Attorney."

—

She—"Isn't the room full of flies today?"

He—"Very full, and what's odd, they all appear of the female persuasion."

She (astonished)—"How do you make that out?"

He—"Don't you notice how the most of them are sitting on the looking glass?"

—

"If I give you the hand of my daughter, Herr Lieutenant, how will you prove to me that you are going to give up your bad habits?"

"By paying all my debts as soon as I am married."

—

A gentleman rushes into the telegraph office in great haste.

"I have just filed a dispatch here," he cried excitedly to the operator. "If it has not yet been forwarded may I make a correction?"

"Certainly. Is this it where it says, 'Marie has been happily delivered of a boy baby.'?"

"Yes. Please make the words 'boy baby' 'twins.'"

The operator does so, then asks blandly:

"Would you like me to delay it a little while longer?"

—

"At last, at last, dear Laura, I have attained the summit of my ambition. I have been appointed one of the Honorary Council of the emperor. I congratulate you, Lady Honorary Councillor."

"Heaven be praised," exclaimed his wife in an ecstacy of enthusiasm. "Now, darling, we must go immediately and have our photographs taken."

—

The old beau—"Miss Emma, I think you most charming. I love you. Will you marry me?"

"Have you spoken to my mother?"

"Yes. But that was twenty years ago. How did you learn about it?"

—

Mother — "Children, children, for mercy's sake, what's become of little Frankie?"

"We've sent him to Siberia as a Nihilist by locking him up in the refrigerator."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

HE WAS NOT GREEN.

A Card Sharp Who Made a Mistake in the Victim He Selected.

A well-dressed man attracted a crowd of gaping onlookers around him by a number of ingenious and skilfully-executed tricks with a pack of cards, and at last, shuffling the cards several times and slapping them down on his knee, he said:

"I'll bet any man I can cut the knave of diamonds at the first attempt."

Everyone hung back, suspicious of him, until a green, gawky-looking individual pushed his way forward.

"Mister," he questioned, "may I take a squint at them keerds?"

"Certainly," replied the professional as he handed them over. The countryman inspected them suspiciously, and then, apparently satisfied, returned them, but did not take the bet.

"The cards are all right, aren't they?" the professional asked.

"Yaas," the countryman said, hesitatingly.

"Why don't you take my bet, then?"

"Well, I don't know; I ain't much of a betting man."

The professional man saw that the countryman was more than half inclined to take him up, and to make sure of his game he said:

"Come, I'll bet you 10 shillings to 5 shillings; 15 shillings to 5 shillings; £5 to 5 shillings."

"Hanged if I don't take ye," exclaimed the countryman, after a moment's hesitation, and, diving into his pocket, he drew out a strip of calico (apparently a sample to show his girl), some cheese, a plug of tobacco, several horseshoe nails, and, lastly a dyspeptic looking leather purse, from which he extracted two half crowns, which he placed in the hands of a bystander. The professional speedily covered the deposit with a bright sovereign, and then, thoroughly shuffling the pack as a prelude, he grasped the cards firmly in one hand, and producing a sharp pocket-knife he cut every card in two at a stroke.

"There," he exclaimed, triumphantly, "haven't I cut the knave of diamonds?"

"I'll be eternally blamed if you have," the countryman replied, producing that veritable card from his sleeve, whither he had dexterously conveyed it while pretending to examine the cards. The countryman quietly pocketed the stakes and the professional slunk off.—[Pearson's Weekly.

A BAD BLUNDER ON A BRIDE.

A Woman's Mistake That is Likely to Cause Some Trouble.

A funny story is told of the reasons why a certain well-known young clubman did not attend a reception at Sherry's the other night.

It appears that a friend of the young man's sister, who lives in Kansas City, became engaged to marry a young man out there. The wedding ceremony is to take place late this month and she commissioned her New York friend to buy her numerous articles to be used in making up the wedding trousseau. Miss Blank started out Friday morning and made the necessary purchases.

At 4 o'clock that evening a box arrived at the house, and without opening it Miss Blank addressed the box to her friend in Kansas, and had it sent by Adams Express company.

Half an hour after the box had been dispatched to Kansas another box arrived at the house.

Shortly after its arrival young Mr. Blank entered and asked if a package had arrived.

"There it is," said his sister, pointing to the box in the hall.

Then he told her he had sent home a new pair of trousers which he was to wear with his full-dress suit to the reception, and picked up the box and went to his room to dress.

Ten minutes later he reappeared in the reception room holding the open box in his hands and evidently indulging in some lively thinking.

"What's this?" he exclaimed, holding out a pair of silk stockings.

The truth dawned on the sister, and she explained she had sent his package to the prospective bride by mistake.

Tony Blank was mad and talked about the stupidity of women. He didn't go to the reception. What the bride will think of trousers as a part of her trousseau it would be interesting to know.—[New York Journal.

EDISON'S SURPRISE PARTY.

His New Invention Will Lay Over All the Others.

Of course Edison is expected to do something for the Columbian Exposition, and of course Chicago will not be satisfied unless he does "the biggest thing he has done yet." This will be a serious tax upon the "Wizard's" powers; but the following report of what he says indicates that he may try to make "the greatest effort of his life."

"Well, I have a thing in view, but the details are yet somewhat hazy. My intention is to have such a happy combination of photography and electricity that a man can sit in his own parlor and see depicted upon a curtain the forms of the players at opera upon a distant stage and hear the voices of the singers. When the system is perfected, which will be in time for the fair, each little muscle of the singer's face will be seen to work, every color of his or her attire will be exactly reproduced, and the stride and positions will be as natural as and very like those of the live characters."

Mr. Edison is quite right; this is "some what hazy" for the present. But if he succeeds, people can have a photograph of the World's fair telegraphed to them.

DROPPED STITCHES.

With the dimples all playing at hide and at seek,
In the little round chin, and each soft little cheek,
A bonny, wee maiden sat knitting away,
Forgetful of dolly, of books and of play.
"Do you ever drop stitches, my girlie?"

"Oh, lots of 'em!" was the confiding reply,
"But grandma takes up all my stitches for me,
An' so I don't worry about 'em, you see!"

I wonder when we who are busy each day
With the hundreds of duties which fall in our way,
Will cease to grow anxious, and worry and fret
O'er the stitches we drop! and try not to forget

That One who is wiser and stronger than we,
Our every hard struggle and error can see,
And for love of His children, with patience so rare
Takes up the dropped stitches, and lightens each care.

Dear Father, the work we are bidden to do,
Is oftentimes hard, and ill-done, it is true,
And try as we will, there are faults every day,
And troubles and cares we cannot put away.
Take up the dropped stitches, dear Father, and so
To work with new courage again we can go.

—[Mary D. Brine in Christian at Work.

The Girl Who Graduates

A page of suggestions valuable to you and your daughters.

To Girls About to Marry

A short article by

FELICIA HOLT, in the May number of

The Ladies' Home Journal

To be followed in June by

June Brides and Maids

Mailed to any address from now to January, 1892, balance of this year, on receipt of only 50 cents.

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HOW MANY THOUSAND KNIVES do you suppose are sold by a little extra polish on the blades, or an ornament on the handle? Many men select wives after the same manner and get sorry for it. Our knife is made **an honor.** Cut is exact size. Stag handle pen-knife, $1. Ladies' Shield pearl, white sample sent postpaid for 75c., 3 for $2. Fine 3 blade pen-knife, $1. Pruning Knife, 75c. Grafting, 25c. Budding, 50c. Pistol Shears, 60c. Knife and Shears, $1. Pruning Knife, 75c. Grafting, 25c. Budding, 50c. Pruning Shears, 90c., postpaid. Hollow ground razor, $1.25. Best Strop over made, 50c. Shaving strop and one knife for $2. Send for 80-page illus. free list and "How to Use a Razor."

MAHER & GROSH, 51 St., Toledo, Ohio.

Which?

A beautiful young lady and her once beautiful mother were walking down the street together when they met two gentlemen whom the mother knew.

"How much your daughter resembles you!" exclaimed one.

"How closely you resemble your daughter," exclaimed the other.

Now which of these gentlemen do you think was invited home to tea?—[Somerville Journal.

Another Pointer for Democrats.

The McKinley tariff has done and is doing more to increase foreign trade, so far as exports are concerned, than any tariff before passed. —[Philadelphia Press.

LADY CANVASSERS WANTED

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GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

A few years ago the BLADE publishers, at great expense, put out one of the best general recipe books ever issued to the general public, called "OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." It was a compilation of the best recipes and formulæ known up to the date of its publication on all household subjects, including cooking, the care of the house, the care of furniture, carpets and clothing, recipes for baking, cooking, washing, care and cure of flowers, for bee keeping, for the general care of and cure of the diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and swine; and in fact a compendium of useful and handy knowledge on any topic needed by any member, male or female, of any household in the United States. It was suited to the wants not only of the country, but also of the dwellers in towns and cities; in fact, it was an extremely valuable book for anybody and everybody.

This book was published in a large volume of 600 pages, octavo, with the subjects closely classified and indexed, so as to make it extremely convenient to find the information on any subject. It was originally published for subscription, and many thousand copies were sold through agents at $2 per copy. The book has never been offered at less than that price, since the last summer, when we closed out all the remaining copies we had on hand to subscribers of THE BLADE at $1 each.

But as the book is entirely too valuable to stay out of print, we have decided to bring out a new edition of 5,000 copies, which will be printed from the original plates, on good paper, and bound in flexible cloth covers. We are preparing this edition entirely for the purpose of presenting a copy to each subscriber who will remit $1 cash for a year's subscription to THE BLADE.

The book is positively fully worth the original price—$2 per copy—and this makes the present offer the most remarkable one ever made by a newspaper publisher. Our present design is to issue but 5,000 copies. How soon they will be taken we have no means of knowing; but we cannot promise a single one beyond these 5,000, and believe they will all be ordered within 60 days. The following is a description of the book:

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

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The General Care of all Kinds of Horse Pests—To Make Them Blossom—How to Fertilize Them. To Keep them in Winter Earth for Pot-plants—To Destroy Insect Pests. Care of Birds—Diseases of—Mocking Bird Food—Diseases of Canaries. Medical and Surgical Symptoms of all Common Diseases, 6 pages. List of Drugs suited to Domestic Use, with Dose. Table of Poisons and Antidotes. Table of Various Diseases, 79 pages. Baths—Different Kinds—General Rules for Giving Baths—Directions for Each Kind of Bath. Surgical Recipes—for sprains, bruises, wounds, cuts, broken limbs, dislocations, chafing, chilblains, corns, dentrifices, cuts, exercise and discolorations, etc. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat, Lungs, Heart, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Liniments, ointments and salves—over 500 of recipes. Seven pages of recipes for food for the sick room, for children, etc.

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Their Food and General Management—Kind of Food Necessary—Green Food—Water Supply—Poultry Houses—Hatchery—Rearing Chicks—How to Prepare for Market—Diseases of Poultry, 9 pages—Recipes for Cooking Poultry—How to Boil, Roast and Game—a vast number of recipes for cooking every kind. How to Choose Meats of All Kinds—Beef—Mutton—Veal—Pork—Corned Beef—Fried Meats—Roasted Meats. Miscellaneous Recipes. Sauces, Salads and Ketchups—13 pages of recipes. Vegetables—Recipes for Cooking Different Kinds of Vegetables. Puddings—10 pages of recipes for Puddings of All Kinds. Pudding Sauces, 3 pages. Pies—Recipes for Pastes, Custards, Creams and Pies of All Kinds. Cakes—Recipes for Plain Cakes, Jumbles, Cookies, Gingerbreads, Tea Cakes, Jumbles and Snaps, 7 pages. How to Can Fruits and Vegetables—Recipes for Canning Fruits and Vegetables. Home-made Candies, 6 pages. To Serve Fruits and Nuts, 2 pages. Dessert Dishes, 6 pages—Time of Digestion of Different Foods.

Disinfection.

Directions for disinfectants for household use in cases of disease or otherwise.

For Farmers.

The Dairy—Rooms and Utensils Necessary—The Cow House—Dairy-maid's Duties—How to Make Butter, Cheese, etc.—Diseases of Calves—Treatment of Cows—Cures for Cattle Diseases—How to Make Cattle Powders—Recipes for Horse Powders—Milking—Rules for Dairymen—Miscellaneous Recipes for use in Dairies and Creameries—Facts about the Dairy. Facts about Cows—Cream Raising—Butter Color—Creamery Implements—A Cheap Ice-chest—Strength of Ice—Various Farm Measures—Calculating Capacities, Straw berries, Tomatoes and Potatoes—Various Rules and Measures—Weeds—Exterminating Weeds—Wild-oats—Weeds to Trouble—The Meaning of All Flowers and Gems.

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Recipes of All Kinds, 37 pages, for a vast number of things, all useful for the farm or household, the orchard, the garden, or the field.

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Fourteen pages on the pursuit. Different kinds of Bees in Use—Which is the Best—Breed Pure Varieties of Bees—How to Make Bee-keeping Profitable—Honey Extractor and How to Do It—Raising Queens—Wintering Bees—the whole subject completely treated.

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HOME TALKS.

NOT IMPOSSIBILITIES.

Cultivate Faith in Humanity—The Universal Doubter Not the Happiest—Do Not Teach Children Suspicion.

IN reading history, or looking back over the past of not more than a quarter of a century,—for events follow each other swiftly in these later days,—nothing is more apparent than the changes in the world's opinions, or rather in sentiments, for, after all, opinions are little more than the result of sentiment, and that sets in tides, which rise constantly a little higher and a little nearer to the ideal condition of humanity.

There never was a time, certainly not within the historic period, when thought was so liberal as at present. And yet it sometimes seems as if those who cling to the old ideas, and resent what appears new, have just as much virulence, just as much bitterness as reigned in the days of the Inquisition. It is only that the world as a whole has gone forward, and would frown upon the cruelties that won approval then. The majority of people are more ready to receive, examine and accept new ideas than they were of yore; or, if they do not accept them, to look upon them with a tolerance born of larger intelligence.

Speaking of changes reminds me of what the wizard Edison is said to be making ready to exhibit at the International fair at Chicago, to which all BLADE readers will undoubtedly go. It is to be an arrangement by which anyone who is unable to be present, may be able to both see and hear anything that is going on at any given place in the city. Suppose there is a grand opera in progress somewhere, and the weary woman or invalid is unable to make the effort to reach the place, yet by this magic contrivance space is practically annihilated and the performance is enjoyed at home as much as if amid the light and glitter of the crowded theater.

Impossible, some one exclaims. Why think or say so when the telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph, are actualities, confronting you with a denial of impossibilities. Who would have believed less than a decade ago that people would be able to hear each other's voices when miles apart, and not only that but distinguish varying intonations so that the speaker is easily recognized? What seemed a fairy tale is now an accomplished reality that has ceased to attract attention.

Do not be a doubter. More wonderful things are trembling upon the verge of discovery than you or I ever dreamed of. They are, so to speak, in the air, and by and by some one will seize them, and in a trice they are humanity's property, and employed for humanity's good. Hold yourself then in the attitude of one ready to receive and examine new ideas, no matter how strange and impossible of truth they may seem to you, and whether you can accept them or not, treat them and those to whom they have appealed with respect.

"DO you believe it is right to put children upon their guard against deception?" writes an anxious mother, to whom the question presents two phases. Her perplexity is not surprising, considered with reference to the almost universal feeling in business circles that every man's hand is against his neighbor, and that the only way to get one's rights is to hold oneself in the attitude of fight under all circumstances. With this sentiment pervading the air and impressing itself upon the minds everywhere, there arises a feeling of suspicion concerning the honor and integrity of everybody wherever money is concerned. And there can be no doubt but that this suspicion will often and often bring about the very condition of things that is dreaded. Nobody likes to have his integrity impugned, but if it is, and his own self-respect is not strong enough to hold him steady, he will be very likely to think and act upon the thought that he might as well have the game, since he is to have the name. There is such a mad rush after money, the desire for gain is so strong, that the temptation to dishonesty is often overwhelming, far more so than in the years agone when tastes were simpler, and contentment with moderate means more general.

Though all of this is true, yet I would most earnestly advise this mother not to implant the seeds of doubt and distrust in the minds of her children. Rather cultivate faith in good; trust in the integrity of others. Inculcate in them a belief that people would rather do right than wrong; that as they themselves mean to be honest and true, so do those with whom they are brought into social or business relations.

It is true that they may be deceived times without number; that as the years go by, hard blows may be dealt them, which may bring trouble and perhaps sorrows; and yet, believe me, taking life through, the person who has faith in his fellow men is far happier than the one who is constantly suspecting that he is about to be deceived and overreached. It is a sorry thing to put the thought of evil into young minds; to teach them that there is no truth in the world; to render them doubtful even of their friends, whenever self-interest enters into the question. Trust, in nine cases out of ten, begets trust. The ever-suspicious man or woman is the one oftenest cheated.

Teach your little ones to recognize the fact that we are all children of the Infinite God, that while humanity has its failings, yet God is in every human heart, ready to speak when His presence is acknowledged. Teach them to look upon those they meet as friends and not as enemies; to have the same confidence in the honest desire of others to do right, as they would have given to them. And never doubt or question them yourself. If you have reason to believe that they are deceiving you, do not express it, until you are convinced that it is so. I do not mean that it is best to close your eyes to all indications of wrong. Your children are human, and human nature is, by no means, perfect; but do not, as you value their happiness and their usefulness, make them feel that you think them unworthy of your trust.

I remember a boy, bright, generous, full of good impulses, but rash and headstrong, often heedless of consequences, who was utterly ruined by the constant distrust of himself, and the doubt instilled into him of the motives of others. By the time he reached manhood, he had no faith in God or man; he believed that as everybody was ready to deceive him, the thing for him to do was to deceive in his turn; that as his own word was not trusted, he would be silly indeed to trust others, or to take the trouble to be true, when on to be false would apparently serve his purpose better. He was a liar and a cheat, who would be a thief when opportunity occurred, unless fear of consequences prevented. "My father always told me to treat everybody as a rascal until he had proved himself to be honest," he said once, and he had learned the lesson well.

What became of him? I have lost sight of him, but can easily guess the life he is leading. To what the years will bring him, I should dread to know.

No, teach your children to be honest and honorable and business-like, but never suspicious. Help them to realize the brotherhood of humanity, instead of instilling the belief that the hands of all men are raised against them, and they must make ready to meet blow with blow, perhaps even to strike first or be crushed. EMILY S. BOUTON.

What Shall We Wear?

THE trouble that so many women have about what they shall wear, how they shall dress their hair, etc., is wonderful. They are so afraid that they shall dress "too gay," or "too young," or "too old," that they do not enjoy the prospect of new clothes, as a well regulated woman ought to. Yes, ought to; for in spite of all we hear of the folly of womankind in regard to dress, and the quantity of advice that is given to us about rising above such thoughts, we still maintain that it is every woman's duty to look as well as she can, and to dress as becomingly and as richly as her means will allow. And she ought to enjoy her pretty dresses; it will not make her one bit less lovable to her friends and family; she will not neglect her duties as a wife and mother, or a Christian woman in consequence. Neither will it make her any better to be careless in the particulars of her toilet, nor to feign an indifference as to whether her dress hangs nicely or her bonnet is becoming. It is not an unfailing sign of genius, for a woman to look like a dowdy in her dress—though some people seem to think it is.

It is not necessary for a woman to give all of her thoughts to dress, nor to be extravagant, in order to be well dressed. Consider first of all your means, and then it is just as easy to purchase becoming colors and materials, as those which do not suit your figure or complexion, when both are of the same price. A short or stout person should avoid large figured goods, very light colors, and ruffles, or streamers of ribbon. A perfectly dressed woman is one of whose dress you can remember no one thing because everything corresponds so perfectly that you can only remember the whole effect.

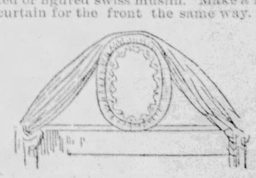
When we lose the freshness of youth, and our necks begin to look yellow and wrinkled—scrawny, the people call it—we need not think that all is lost. We have only to abjure linen collars and fill in the neck of our dresses with a full ruching of creamy lace, allowing it to come as high under our chin as possible. This will cover the wrinkles, and make the skin look fairer by contrast.

If frizzes are becoming to anyone, and they have been in the habit of wearing them, let them continue to do so, even though the hair is turning grey, or fashion shall demand their abolishment. Remember one thing—it is of more importance that we should look well in the eyes of our own friends than to endeavor to please strangers, who, in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, haven't the least idea of how we do look. It is mortifying to our pride, but it is true that many times when we think people whom we meet on the street are admiring, or disapproving our appearance, the fact is they have not given us a thought, only looking at us in passing because they had nothing else to do.

Buy what will be becoming to you—have your dresses made so comfortably that you will never think of them when you are wearing them. Don't make yourself look ridiculous in a hat that is too large or too small for your size; dress your hair in the way that is most becoming to you in the eyes of those you love most; never spend more for your wardrobe that you can afford, and you can enjoy yourself and your clothes without any fear that you do not look well."

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

MAKING AN OLD MIRROR NEW—Many people have old mirrors with discolored frames or those which are scratched, while the glass is yet as good as new. It may be changed so as to be really a pretty affair for a bedroom, when used for the top of a dresser. The latter may be made out of a dry goods box or a common kitchen table. If the former is used, have one about as high as an ordinary bureau, put shelves across, and then cover the two sides with some pretty color of silesia and over it a dotted or figured swiss muslin. Make a full curtain for the front the same way. If



liked better cretonne can be used for the covering. If a table forms the body of the dresser, have one broad shelf put in towards the bottom and paint it all white. Cover the frame of the glass first with white silesia, tacked on the back and drawn smoothly over the frame and gathered on a thread that will hold it tight. Over this put a full cover of figured Swiss muslin, leaving a narrow ruffle on the edge, as in the illustration. When the mirror is hung, then some white drapery may be passed over the glass and be caught down to the sides.

BOOK PENWIPER.—Take a piece of cardboard and cut it in the shape of a small book. Cover both sides with crimson or dark red silk. Across one side embroider the words "Extracts from the pen of ——," and then the initials of the person for whom it is intended. Fasten to the other side leaves of black flannel pinked around the edges.

HOW TO MAKE MILKWEED POMPONS.—Gather the pods when fully grown, but not yet ripe. With a pin begin at the stem and split open and take out the carpel; tie it securely at the bloom end with a thread, to hold all the fibers together. Now carefully pick off all the seed, and tie with a pretty bow of narrow ribbon and hang up to dry and open. When dry you have a very pretty ornament.—MINNIE E.

PHOTOGRAPH HOLDER.—Cut from cardboard two heart-shaped pieces 5 ins. across, and 5½ ins. in length. On the outside piece, which is best made of the rough card board, paint any design of flowers. In the center of this piece, cut an opening 2 ins. by 2½ ins. Around this, and on the outer edge of the card put a narrow border of gold paint. Gum the edges of the two pieces together except for a distance of 3 ins. across the middle of the top. Into this opening slip the photograph. One of this size can only be used for the "pocket cabinet" pictures, but the cards may be made larger, and of different shapes, if desired.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; n 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tlo, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl on st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING A COMFORTER.—For a gentleman, they are nice made out of Germantown yarn or midnight zephyr, but if you wish to make a real nice one take double zephyr. Make a chain of 86 stitches, then throw your yarn over the hook and put the hook through the 87th stitch. Pull your yarn through this stitch, then catch the yarn on your hook and pull it through the stitch you have just made, catch the yarn on the hook again, this time pull it through two; also pull it through two again. Continue this way and the third chain, then turn and crocket back the same way. Crochet 12 rows of dark brown, then 3 rows of dark red, 3 rows of red a shade or two lighter, 4 rows of still lighter, about the color of a bright rose; 3 rows of the darker again, then 3 rows of the darkest. This makes it alike on both ends of the stripe. Then 12 more of the brown; another stripe the same as first; then about 150 rows of brown. Finish this end same as the first, tying a fringe of the yarn across each end. They are also very pretty crocheted in the shell stitch; and if you desire one that is very wavy crochet in afghan stitch, which is just as pretty as either of the other, only I think it is a little more tedious to make, but it is stouter and will last longer than either of the other ways. Clouded yarns are also very pretty for the stripes.—MRS. KITTIE HOWELL.

A CONVENIENT SLEEVE-HOLDER.—To be knit on two needles with Saxony yarn. Cast on 2 stitches, and knit garter stitch, increasing one at the beginning of each row, until you have 10 stitches on your needle. Then knit across 15 times, with 5 stitches; bind off, and knit the remaining 5 stitches 15 times across. Pick up the 5 stitches you first knit, and knit the 10 stitches together again. This will make a "button-hole" in the end of the work. Proceed with the 10 stitches, until you have a band 3 fingers long, then make another "button-hole" similar to the first, only the work must be reversed; after the 10 stitches are joined, narrow the stitches off, 1 each time across, until you have but two on the needle, then bind off. To use this, place the "button-hole" in one end over your thumb, and wind the band around the bottom of the sleeve you wish to keep in place, and then put the other "button-hole" over your thumb. In this way you can hold the sleeve of an under vest smooth while you put on a close-fitting dress sleeve, or hold the dress sleeve in place while putting on an outside wrap. They require very little yarn, or time, to make them and when made of some pretty color, with the initials of a friend worked on them in cross-stitch with some contrasting color, they make a very pretty and useful present.—ED.

Correspondence Clippings.

The following is given because of the many requests received for it, but no more must be asked for, as there is no room for the republishing of old poems. —ED.

A WOMAN'S QUESTION.

Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing
Ever made by the hand above?
A woman's heart, and a woman's life,
And a woman's wonderful love.

Do you know you have asked for this priceless thing
As a child might ask for a toy?
Demanding what others have died to win,
With the reckless dash of a boy.

You have written my lesson of duty out,
Man-like you have questioned me—
Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul,
Until I shall question thee.

You require your mutton shall always be hot,
Your socks and your shirts shall be whole;
I require your heart to be true as God's stars,
And as pure as heaven your soul.

You require a cook for your mutton and beef;
I require a far better thing:
A seamstress you're wanting for stockings and shirts—
I look for a man and a king:—

A king for a beautiful realm called home,
And a man that the Maker, God,
Shall look upon as He did the first,
And say "It is very good."

I am fair and young, but the rose will fade
From my soft, young cheek one day—
Will you love me then, 'mid the failing leaves,
As you did 'mid the bloom of May?

Is your heart an ocean so strong and deep
I may launch my all on its tide?
A loving woman finds there heaven or hell,
On the day she is made a bride.

I require all things that are grand and true,
All things that a man should be;
If you give this all, I would stake my life
To be all you demand of me.

If you cannot do this—a laundress and cook
You can hire, with little to pay;
But a woman's heart, and a woman's life
Are not to be won that way.

Just a few words about "Ben Hur," and other religious novels. The "play of the imagination" is a part of our mental life-shaping, coloring and purifying thought. Fiction pleases because it gives exercise to the fancy. If a divine truth be illustrated through fiction, we are pleased and instructed. It then serves a twofold purpose. If the name of Christ and his truth flowed from every pen and illumined every written page, his name would not be taken in vain. The religion of Christ is progressive and needful in all departments of human activity, and the time must necessarily come when poetry, prose and fiction will be consecrated to the service of Christ.—MARY E. PARKHURST.

There is one thing that some mothers are very thoughtless about, and that is sending their little ones "over to Mrs. So and So's" to stay while they go away. Who knows but the friend is going out or has company and does not care to be burthened with other people's children? Well do I remember an instance of that kind; a lady sent her whole flock, of four, over to my house to stay while she went to a funeral. They arrived just as we were ready to go away. Their mother had gone and closed the house. What should I do? It was out of the question to leave the house open for them, and my daughter was too young to stay and look after them; so, after thinking awhile, I told them they must go home as we were going away. Of course their mother did not like it, but I did not think it my duty to stay to look after them. Mothers, look after your own little ones, if they are at home they will surely be where they are wanted. I know it is not always convenient to take them with you, but try to find a suitable person to stay with them.—"TRIXY."

I want to endorse what N. A. H. says about novels founded on the Scriptures. They are my sentiments exactly. Why make a novel about it, when we can go to the Bible and read all we need to know?

I wish to add a word about keeping the Sabbath holy. I was raised by a covenanter mother, who never went to a neighbor's house on that day unless in case of sickness or death, and I have followed that rule in my own house ever since and do not find it burdensome. The children are trained to it and it is second nature to them. When we came to Kansas we just let them know that we did not visit on that day, so we had no trouble. Our neighborhood visit on that day. One of our neighbors said that it was impossible to have family worship night and morning, and he pretends to be a good Christian. We have never found it an impossibility in our family, nor did our father's before us.—ONE WHO KNOWS.

Household Hints.

In packing away your woolens for the summer, make a list of the contents of each chest, and paste it on the cover. It will materially assist you in finding any particular article when you may want it.

A cloth wet with kerosene and dipped into whiting, will clean tin, or zinc better than in any other way. Galvanized iron articles, and the interior of bath tubs will show better results when cleaned in this way, than by ordinary scouring.

One-third of linseed oil and two-thirds of strong vinegar well mixed and rubbed over furniture, will make it look bright and fresh, and will not injure the wood as the use of tupentine or kerosene will in time.

When you boil a cabbage, tie a piece of dry bread in a cloth and put it in the kettle. It is said that the bread will absorb the odor which makes the house smell so badly, and which prevents many from cooking this vegetable.

Set a small box of lime in the pantry or storeroom and it will do much toward keeping them dry, and the air pure.

Boiling water poured directly upon fruit, tea or coffee stains, will remove them from table linen or white goods.

Inquiries.

Can the recipe for making cloth water proof be republished? There were three ingredients; the only one of which I can remember is epsom salts. The recipe would be of value to all new "subs." in this town.—G.

Will some one tell me what to do for my eyes? The lashes have black roots, sometimes called stubs, and they scratch the eyes so severely that I frequently pull them out; that makes the eyes weak, and sensitive to light.—SIZER, Neb.

Can some one give a sure method of taking off moles? I have a number on my face which are very annoying.—ANXIOUS.

What do the readers of THE BLADE think of the Epworth League of the M. E. church?—JOSEPH L. ANDERSON.

Will some one tell me what to do to get rid of the insects on my house plants? They first appear as very small worms in the soil; after a few days they change to little flies, resembling gnats, and swarm among the leaves.—AN INQUIRER.

I would like to ask some bee-keeper if bees can be successfully wintered on sugar and flour alone?—BARBARA HATCH.

Will some one give a short form of a will? Of course dates and descriptions to be omitted.—B. A. R.

How long before a dinner party should the invitations be sent out, and if some should be declined, is the hostess at liberty to fill their places?—ELLA G. ANDERSON.

The time depends upon whether the dinner is to be a very elaborate one or not. If a formal affair, from four days to a week before the day is none too early.

Certainly, the vacant places may be filled.—ED.

Will some one tell me what will mend a broken stool? something that I can use and that will not cost very much? I want it right away. Will some one please tell through THE HOUSEHOLD how to make pretty rugs out of John's old clothes?—MRS. E. B. L.

Will some one tell me where I can obtain the paper cases for serving sweet breads, Charlotte-Russe, etc., and the fancy papers that are placed under cakes, and the price?—ANNA M. S.

Can any one tell me what a "shoe social" is? I have read of them, and we want something new for a church entertainment.—FRANCES W.

Will some one tell me how to crochet a set of bureau mats?—DOLLY?

Answers to Inquiries.

"Perplexed Cook" wishes to know how to "broil a sheep's-head," as she saw such an item on a bill of fare at a Southern hotel. The sheep's-head is a fish, much sought after for its delicacy, but rarely found in Northern markets. You would broil it just as you would any other fish. —ED.

Mrs. C. O. Crawford: Did you not forget to enclose the price of the book you wish for? Please write again.—ED.

Mrs. L. E. Hadley: As you are a new subscriber you probably do not know that it is against the rules of the HOUSEHOLD to publish addresses, or requests, that can not be answered in THE BLADE. —ED.

"Suffering Sister:" Five cents' worth of morphine well mixed in 1 tablespoonful of lard and use as an ointment.—A. E. M.

Mrs. C. Van Winkle: There is very little information regarding type writing that can be given. If you buy a first-class instrument—and you do not want any other than a first class one—the agent who sells it to you will give you all necessary instructions for using it, and after that your skill and speed in using it will depend upon practice.—ED.

Mrs. A. A. G.: Mocking Bird Food—Bake, then grate 1 beef's heart; roll and add 2 lbs. of crackers; crush 2 lbs. of hemp seed and mix all together with 1 oz. of red pepper and 2 ozs. of olive oil. The food should be given them at regular inter als, about four times a day, and they should be supplied with plenty of fresh water all of the time.—MRS. J. H.

Tell Mrs. A. S. Richardson that the prodigious word she mentioned is in my dictionary, and thousands more that would scarcely be found in a modern work. How am I to decide which is correct as to date of publication, Mr. Pillason or Mrs. Richardson?—MRS. CHARLES FREEMAN.

Here is Uncle Sam's mucilage used on stamps, envelopes, etc. Recipe for "Bessie Hopkins:" Dextrine, 2 parts; acetic acid, 1 part; alcohol, 1 part; water, 3 parts.—F. H. SLEEPER.

Mrs. J. W. S.: There is a local anesthetic which is applied by the means of a hyperdermic syringe about three injections to each tooth. It kills the pain and has no bad effects on the system.—G.

Recipes.

POTATO CREAM.—Take 1 qt. well-seasoned, mashed potatoes; add to it the beaten whites of 8 eggs; mix well and set in the oven until light and puffy.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—1 pt. of flour; 1 cupful of sugar; 1 cupful of milk; 2 teaspoonfuls of melted butter; 2 teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar; 1 teaspoonful of soda; 1 egg. Bake half an hour.—L. B. C.

MOCK MINCE PIES.—Two crackers rolled fine; ½ cupful vinegar; 2 eggs; 1½ cupfuls sugar; ½ cupful butter; 1 spoonful mixed spices; 1 cupful dried currants; ½ cupful raisins; 1 cupful hot water; will make three pies.

SNOW CAKE.—Two-thirds cupful butter; beat to cream; gradually add 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful corn starch; 2½ cupfuls flour, in which 1½ teaspoonfuls of baking powder has been thoroughly sifted; lastly, add whites of 7 eggs well beaten. Flavor to taste. This will make three layers, or one good-sized cake. Cocoanut icing is very nice for this cake.—EXLINE.

SURE CURE FOR WORMS.—To ½ pt. of whisky add a rounding teaspoonful copperas; shake well for a couple of days. For a child 2 years old, give 6 or 7 drops on sugar when the child first gets up in the morning, before it takes anything in its stomach. Give three mornings and omit three, for two or three weeks. If given as directed you need not fear; add a couple of drops more after a few doses.—D. A. D.

LITERARY GATHERINGS

FOR OUR HAPPY HOUSEHOLD.

Will Carleton and His First Poems —The Man Who Copyrights Titles—Something About the Writer, Maud Howe.

THE people who are so sure that the world is growing less and less a fit place to live in, who imagine that things are becoming constantly worse instead of better; that universal selfishness is the rule in all classes of society, would do well to read the current number of *Book News* to understand the broad and comprehensive plan set forth by various writers under the title of "University Extension" for the betterment of the condition of mankind through the higher education of the masses. At present this insight into the wonders of nature is possible only to the few. The majority know little of the secrets of the earth and air because they have no opportunity to be taught.

This scheme, which is already pursued to some extent in England, and also attempted in the United States, is designed to bring the very best teaching within the reach of the whole people, by means of three months' instruction upon a single subject, conveyed by lectures, exercises, etc., in classes. In the articles before mentioned this is set forth so that one can easily see the wide scope of the plan and that its carrying out is by no means an impossibility, though it will take both work and money.

One passage in Prof. Moulton's lecture is as follows, and there is great food for thought in the few lines:

I take my stand on the broad moral ground that every human being, from the highest to the lowest, has two sides to his life—his work and his leisure. To be without work in life is selfishness and sloth. To be without leisure is slavery. Once get society to recognize the duty of leisure, and there is immediately a scope for such institutions as University Extension that exist for the purpose of giving intellectual interests for such leisure time.

Prof. Moulton, by the way, is the one who has begun the work of University Extension in this country. He is of a family which is devoted to good work, and which has also a fine appreciation of the benefits of wide culture. His own education was largely received at a Methodist school, established for the training of Methodist ministers, and far removed from university training, but he was brought near the needs of the great masses, and learned to consider the best methods of reaching and moving them. A year or two spent finally at Cambridge, which ended that part of his career, and then he began what will probably prove to be his life occupation. His labors now have extended over sixteen years, during the last six of which he has been establishing lecturing centers all over England, and begun work in this country.

YEARS ago a young man sent a poem to THE BLADE, with a request for its publication. It was smoothly written, but there was nothing that particularly attracted the then managing editor, and, if I have heard correctly, it was tossed into the waste paper basket. So do people err in judgment, for that young man is now widely known and loved for his poems that appeal to the heart of rich and poor, cultured and uncultured alike. I refer to Will Carleton, whose early life was passed upon the farm where, doubtless, he saw in the homes around him the pathos and tragedy of rural domestic life which is so strikingly apparent in his verse.

The first of his poems that was published is "Betsy and I are Out," and few have ever read it without tears starting to the eyes, while the heart ached to think of the two who had journeyed together so long, and then undertook to be "out" for the rest of their lifetime. The picture the poet drew is full of a realism that must be felt by everybody, whatever his condition, or the circumstances by which he is surrounded.

The publication of this poem, for which, by the way, he received no money, was followed by others, and Mr. Carleton has now no trouble in disposing of his work. His home is in Brooklyn, where he lives in a charming house of his own building, which is furnished with great taste and an eye to comfort. He leads here a happy life with his wife and aged mother, works when the spell is upon him, for he has no method in his way of writing, exercises a great deal in the open air, mingles little in general society, but has a small circle of friends in whose society he takes great comfort.

Last week I spoke about the importance of titles in securing a reading for a new book which will amount to popularity. Apropos of that, I found a statement of Arlo Bates, the Boston correspondent of the New York *Book Buyer*, that he knew a man who has copyrighted 28 names for plays, while he has never written one. His tastes lead towards the stage, and when a good title occurs to him he forthwith takes out a copyright. It seems strange, but Mr. Bates says that this man was offered several hundred dollars for one of these names by some theatrical manager who felt sure that that way lay his fortune, but whether the offer was finally accepted or not I do not know. Somebody with a genius in that direction might make his fortune by setting up a title factory, if he could be fortunate enough to strike the public fancy a few times.

"TELL us something about Maud Howe," writes a correspondent. This lady, whose work is quite popular, is a daughter of Julia Ward Howe, whose name is familiar as that of a most accomplished woman, whose life has been spent in working for women. The daughter began writing when a mere child, without the slightest idea that there was anything for her in the future in that direction. Indeed, she was until within a few years, more devoted to society than to literary pursuits, and I was much amused at her naive declaration that she used "to be somewhat ashamed of her weakness for pen and ink, for the literary people who frequented my father's house were looked upon by the younger members of the family as rather tiresome company. These dear and honored friends of father's and mother's were accepted, along with the philanthropic work of my father and the literary work of my mother, as necessary and respectable parts of our life, but of small interest, compared to the leader of the cotillions and the pitcher of the Harvard nine." Then too, she was dreadfully afraid of the ridicule of others, particularly of that of a mischievous sister who was absolutely merciless. Finally she wrote a story that was published and she received $15 for it, which sum was regarded with great delight as her first earnings. Her first book which gave her prominence was "A Newport Aquarelle" and this has been followed by several others that have been successful.

Miss Howe married Mr. John Elliott, an English artist, about two years ago, and they then made their home in Chicago. EMILY S. BOUTON.

—Quinine will often stop the chills for a brief period, but Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria removes the malarious poison from the system and *cures you*. A single dose will sometimes do it. Sold by Druggists.

Making a Sure Thing of It.

Rowne de Bout—Have you met Miss Clinton yet?

Upson Downes—No; I called there last Friday afternoon, and she was out.

Rowne de Bout—That's strange. I called there the same afternoon, and she was in.

Upson Downes (dryly)—The next time I call on her, I shall go with you. —[Puck.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

ASHTON, MICH.

Roy Parshall,	Minnie Fink,
Georgia Filley,	Freddie Fink,
Edna Filley,	Josie Crisler,
Belle C. Compton,	Bertie Sinclair,
Otis Compton,	E. E. Ash,
Roy Marsh,	Alta Ash,
C. May Spenker,	Harvey R. Speaker,
	Nettie A. Speaker.

CISSUA PARK, ILLS.

Joseph Newlin,	George McMahon,
Cora Newlin,	May Newlin,
Effa Newlin,	Ida Newlin,
Arthur Newlin,	Frank Newlin,
Dolly Newlin,	Emma Stump,
Flora McMahon,	Maud McMahon,
Lizzie McMahon,	Joseph McMahon,
Rennie McMahon,	Alta Helmer,
Bennie McMahon,	Sherman McMahon,
Willie McMahon,	Fanny McMahon.

Names this week, 35. Total, 31,175.

The above embraces all names received up to May 18.

The Professor and the White Violet.

THE PROFESSOR.

Tell me, little violet white,
If you will be so polite,
Tell me how it came that you
Lost your pretty purple hue?
Were you blanched with sudden fears?
Were you bleached with fairies' tears?
Or was Dame Nature out of blues,
Violet, when she came to you?

THE VIOLET.

Tell me, silly mortal, first,
Ere I satisfy your thirst,
For the truth concerning me—
Why you are not like a tree?
Tell me why you move around,
Trying different kinds of ground,
With your funny legs and boots
In the place of pro, er roots?

Tell me, mortal, why your head,
Where green branches ought to spread
Is as shiny smooth as glass,
With just a fringe of frosty grass?
Tell me—Why, he's gone away!
Wonder why he wouldn't stay?
Can he be—well, I declare!—
Sensitive about his hair?
—[Oliver Herford, in May St. Nicholas.

For the Young Folks.

"Six Little Headaches vs. The School-Mistress."

L. A. F.

The Headache children stood, waiting, to be sent about their daily task of making people miserable. They were not a pretty set, you may believe, and their mother—old Madam Headache, looked exactly like the picture of the furies, in the school dictionary.

They sat at her desk writing until all the children were in line, then she said: "Madam Nature has just 'phoned me that some children have been breaking her laws; and she wishes me to punish them. Theresa Schon, has been over-eating again. Bilious, do you attend to her?"

A dull eyed fellow in a yellow suit left the ranks and disappeared, and Madam Headache continued:

"Charlie Noble has been learning to smoke cigarettes. Nicotine, you may show him the beauty of it."

Away sped another imp.

"Fred Case was out late last night, and drank too much champagne. Eau-de-Vie, you may call upon him."

A dapper little imp bowed with his hand on his heart, and skipped away on this errand.

"Alice Thurstin has been putting her eyes out making fancy work for Xmas. Optic, you know what she needs."

Optic winked significantly and departed.

"Walter Sutherland has been studying too hard. Cerebro, I leave him to your tender mercy."

Away went Cerebro.

"Ila Hinshawe has been skating against the wind, knowing well enough what the consequence would be; Neural, there's a chance for you."

As the last of the six darted from the room, the telephone rang sharply, and Madame Headache listened in silence to the message that followed.

"So sorry to disoblige you, my dear Madam," she answered, "but my messengers have already gone. If this is a very special time, so much the more reason they should be punished now, they will not be so apt to forget next time."

She then turned to her other children, and consulting her notebook, sent each one to some unfortunate mortal who had foolishly invited them. When they were all gone, she laughed aloud. "To think of that chicken-hearted old ma'am Nature imagining that I would let these youngsters off, because it was examination, and it seemed a pity to keep them from school. Hah! It is a good thing I have a little more force of character than she has, or people would seldom get their just deserts." Then she, too, went away to a hospital, where she was operating an ingenious invention of her own, whereby she could make twenty heads ache, at the same time.

One by one the six little Headaches came back to their mother, and at the end of a month they were all ready to report the success of their missions.

"Bilious" was the first to speak.

"I could only keep my case for about three days," he said regretfully; "but I punished her well during that time, and expect to be sent for again before long, though she has made wonderful resolutions."

"She will forget them all, the next time she sees a fruit cake," said Madam, cheerfully. "Nicotine, what success did you have?"

"My host did not get back to school in time to pass his examinations," said the imp, grinning, "and he won't be able to use a cigarette for a month without turning pale."

"Nobly done! And you, Neural?"

"My hostess was a wilful young lady who would go to school, though she took me with her; but I did my best to 'keep my mem'ry green,' and never left her for a straight week."

"That was well: now Optic?"

"My case was kept in a darkened room for three weeks, and is to wear a green shade for the rest of the winter," said Optic, with one of his peculiar winks.

"Good again! Well, Eau de Vie, what was your experience?"

"Excellent, dear Madam! Except that I have a fear the schoolmistress of those young people will cause us trouble."

"Explain, if you please," said Madam, frowning. "How can a schoolmistress interfere with my plans?"

"It is but my poor opinion," said the Frenchman, humbly. "I tried the usual hot head and hammer plan on my entertainer with admirable results. His mother was out of town, and his father at 'the office,' so, except for a maid who looked in at the door a couple of times, and asked if anything was wanted, there was no one to disturb my operations.

"I was getting in some fine work too, for my young gentleman has a highly strung temperament, and very little control of his nerves. I was sure I had at least a fortnight's pleasure in store, when, late in the afternoon, the schoolmistress came.

"The first sound of her voice rattled me so, that I stopped work for a minute!

"'I missed you this morning Fred,' she said, 'and asked Tommy Phillips to call at noon, and see what the trouble was. He reported that you had a headache, and I was so sure that one of my 'high-grade' boys would not stay at home during examination for any ordinary pain, that I have come to see for myself. Is it anything serious?'

"'Oh no, thanks,' said my host. 'Only a headache; I have them frequently; they wear off in a day or two, but—(Here I recovered myself, and began pounding again) they are very disagreeable while they last.'

"'Dear madam, if you could have seen him then, I feel assured you would have given me a medal of honor. He was so thoroughly miserable!

"'But even then, in my hour of triumph, began my defeat!

"The school mistress took off her hat and gloves, and commenced laying cloths wet in ice-water on the young gentleman's head. She called up the maid I have before mentioned, and sent her for those far-away cousins of mine. Eau de cologne and lavender. She bathed his hot head with these, and made him smell them; she drew the heat from his head by hot applications to his feet, and before midnight she had routed me, and my subject was sound asleep.

"I hovered near by ready to give him another tap or two with my hammer if I saw a chance, when she went away.

"She looked at him a few minutes, and then bent her head and kissed him. 'Poor boy!' she said, softly. 'Poor boy! I must save him if I can. He has the making of a noble man in him if this miserable habit can only be broken up.' There were tears in her eyes as she turned away, and a look that I fear me dear Madam, bodes ill for our future success in that quarter."

"Nonsense! If the boy's parents do not look after him, strangers will not. Never fear, Eau de Vie, I have no doubt you will have an early opportunity to finish your work. Well, Cerebro, what is your report?"

"My success was most pronounced, madam. Though my subject is said to be convalescent, the first time he overtaxes his brain, he is liable to have a relapse, that will be worse for him than the first attack. I heard the pompous old doctor say that, but, like my brother Eau de Vie, I fear much from the schoolmistress."

"Oh, the school-mistress!" said Madam Headache, impatiently, "What had she to do with your case?"

"He was another of her 'high grade' boys, and she came to see him every day. He is not allowed to read or study at all, and is so restless and unhappy, that his friends are at their wit's ends to amuse him. This same uneasiness gave me a chance to stay with him longer than I could have done otherwise, and I was present at a meeting held in his room last evening, and presided over by this same school-mistress. Five of his classmates were present, and from what I heard, I believe they were the ones my brothers have been attending. The teacher made a little speech that I think I can repeat very nearly as she said it.

"'You know how proud I am of my boys and girls,' she began; 'and of the excellent examination papers that are always sent to the superintendent from our room; so you can imagine how I felt on a certain examination day not long since, when I found five of my best scholars absent and a sixth one with such a headache that she could hardly see to put pen to paper! That was bad enough, but it was as nothing compared to my emotions, later, when I learned the cause of all the trouble was intemperance! You need not look indignant lads and lasses. I have Mr. Noah Webster's assurance, that intemperance is "excess in any kind of action or indulgence," and I very soon discovered that Ida's headache was caused by over-indulgence in her favorite pastime of skating. This boy on the sofa indulged his love for study to such an intemperate extent, that he will have to be a "total abstinence man" for some time before he recovers from his mental "spree," and the rest of us have each our "special vanity" to guard against.

"'Now I propose that we invent a pledge of our own. One that promises not only total abstinence from wine, liquor and tobacco in all its forms, but also from these other indulgences that are not usually considered intemperate, though we can all testify to their hurtfulness.

"'Let us be temperate in all things. No matter how much we love to sew or read or study, or skate, let us remember our pledge, and stop short before we reach "excess in any kind of action." What do you say? Shall we have a "Universally Temperate club, founded on this new principle?' cried I, the police;

"'We will,' they all cried, and there was a deal of talk about badges and meetings and entertainments, until the school mistress said they were tiring their host, and took them away with her. I hoped to have a little skirmish with him after they were gone, but he went to sleep in five minutes, and seeing no possibility of doing anything more for him, I came away, arriving here just in time to hear my brothers' report. Of course the supposed object of this new club is to amuse this young gentleman, who must not study, but since I heard Brother Eau de Vie speak

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

BLAINE'S ILLNESS.

A Belief in Washington That the Great Secretary of State Has Greatly Weakened His Physical Condition.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—The belief is general in Washington that Mr. Blaine is a much sicker man than his family or physicians are willing to admit. It has been an open secret for many months that Mr. Blaine is suffering with a complication of stomach and kidney troubles which will some day end his life, and, though apparently robust, these complications are apt at any time to send him to bed. If he indulges too freely at table he is sure to suffer. If he permits himself to worry over any public or family matter the trouble quickly reflects itself physically and he retires from view. Medical authorities in Washington agree that Mr. Blaine's present condition is not all serious if he takes care of himself. If he doesn't it is pretty certain that this country will lose one of its biggest men. The secretary of state was taken a little while ago with an attack of gout. He suffered intense pain, which wore terribly on his nervous system. Before he had fully recovered he plunged into state business with an energy which would have been calculated to exhaust a perfectly well man. The strain told upon him terribly. But he seemed to feel that there was no escape from it and he worked when he knew it was at the expense of his health. When the work should have become less President Harrison was preparing for his tour, and this, of course, threw much upon the secretary.

NEW YORK, May 16.—Dr. Dennis was at the residence of Mrs. Damrosch at 9 o'clock this morning. After the physician had paid a visit to Secretary Blaine, he gave out the following:

"Mr. Blaine had a good night and is free from pain this morning. He seems much better and while his feet are still slightly swollen the attacks of gout is subsiding and in a few days he ought to be able to be up and about the house. He enjoyed a good breakfast this morning and seems very comfortable."

Mrs. Blaine, who was also seen, said she did not think that Mr. Blaine's illness was at all serious, and added in support of that fact that she had not telegraphed to either of their sons. Both Mrs. Blaine and Mrs. Damrosch spoke in a hopeful manner of the convalescence of Mr. Blaine.

Mr. Blaine's Condition.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Reports from Mr. Blaine, to-day, are of a most cheerful character. This morning the secretary was able to leave his bed. The gout, however, has not left him and he suffers considerable pain.

WANTS TO DISCUSS RECIPROCITY.

The Governor of Barbadoes Asks Some Questions.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—The bureau of the American republics furnishes the following: Walter J. Sendall, governor of the colony of Barbadoes, has addressed the following letter concerning reciprocity with the United States to Lord Knutsford, secretary of state for the colonies in London:

"My Lord:—With reference to the provisions contained in section 3 of the act of the United States entitled 'An act to reduce the revenue and equalize the duties on imports,' I have the honor to address your lordship with a view of ascertaining, if possible, what modifications or reductions would have to be made in the tariff of import duties now in force in this colony, in order to protect its exports of sugar from being brought under the penal provisions of the section.

"Second—All the sugar produced in this colony is of the standard and quality prescribed by section 2, paragraph 73, and will therefore be admitted in the United States free of duty, subject, after the last of January, 1892, to the provisions of section 3. Moreover, 15 per cent (the correct proportion is 87 per cent) of the entire product of Barbadoes finds a market at present in the United States.

"Third—The principal articles imported into the colony from the United States are flour, meat, salted meats, butter, oleomargarine, cheese, lard, horses, mules, oil, meat, oats, corn and grain, kerosene oil, staves and shook, from which a revenue is derived, amounting to about $17,000.

"Fourth—It is therefore a matter of vital importance that this colony should, if possible receive timely information on the point whether any of the existing import duties, which are imposed for the purpose of raising revenue, would be regarded by the President of the United States as being reciprocally unequal and unreasonable in view of the free introduction into the United States of sugar produced in Barbados.

"Fifth—I enclose six copies of the customs tariff now in force and would venture to suggest, if such a course is not open to objection, that the matter be referred to her majesty's minister at Washington, with the object of procuring such information and views and intentions of the executive of the United States as may serve to guide the government of this colony in any proposals which it may be necessary to submit to the legislature.

"Sixth—I would also inquire whether the recognition of the British embassy at Washington could be extended to a representation of this colony, in the event of its being found expedient that some one should be deputed to confer on behalf of the colony with the financial officers of the United States government."

PROSPEROUS TIMES ARE COMING.

Interesting Report From Statistician of the Department of Agriculture.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—The report of the statistician of the department of agriculture, now in press, shows an increase since April, of last year, of more than 100 per cent in the price of corn and oats, 30 per cent and more in wheat in primitive markets, 82 per cent in Chicago for choice beeves and 34 for Texans and advanced values of all cereals and meats.

A hopeful and cheerful feeling is noticed, says the report, in official correspondence from all parts of the country. The elimination of the surplus corn and oats, through the under production of last year, insures good prices for those crops, and the shortage of the wheat of the world for two years, with the low foreign prospect for the growing crop promises the largest foreign demand for ten years at remunerative prices. Fortunately present appearances indicate ability to meet such demand with ease.

The opinion is expressed that farm lands at present prices are promising investments.

GOVERNMENT EXHIBIT AT CHICAGO.

Plans Prepared for the Warship—Bids to be Opened June 10.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The board of management of government exhibits at the World's Fair, has met, and the representative of the Navy department submitted for formal approval the detailed plans for the structure in semblance of a model battle ship, which is designed as the principal exhibit of that department and reported that the forms of contract, the specifications and advertisements had been prepared under the supervision of the law officers of the Treasury department, and he asked formal authority of the board to proceed at once with the work.

The bids will be opened in Washington, on the 10th of June, and the contract will be awarded by the board as soon as possible after the consideration of the bids.

Watling's Island.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Mr. Albert Bierstadt, the celebrated artist, will do his share towards commemorating the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by painting a mammoth historical picture of Watling's Island, which is held by the majority of geographical authorities to have been the first land seen by Columbus.

China Will be at the Fair.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The department of State has been officially informed of the acceptance by the government of China of the invitation to participate in the World's Columbian Exposition.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

Persons with weak lungs—those who are constantly catching cold—should wear an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER over the chest and another between the shoulder blades during cold weather. Remember they always strengthen and never weaken the part to which they are applied. Do not be deceived by imagining any other plaster like them—they are not—may look it, but looks deceive. Insist always on having ALLCOCK'S, the only reliable plaster.

ITALY HAS BACKED CLEAR DOWN.

A Peaceful Tone to Rudini's Remark in the Chamber of Deputies.

ROME, May 15.—The Marquis di Rudini, in the chamber of deputies, discussing the New Orleans affair, said yesterday that it was simply a local question. The departure of Baron Fava from Washington, he continued, has been ordered as a protest against the action of the United States in rejecting responsibility for the affair. European sympathy, the premier added, was with Italy, and he hoped for a friendly solution of the questions involved.

Signor Quintieri, after ackowledging what he termed the strict legality of Premier Di Rudini's action in the dispute with the United States, and the moderate character of his demand, asked whether, in view of the verdict of the New Orleans grand jury, it would not be more dignified to renounce the matter and leave the responsibility for the lynchings on those tolerating them.

Signor Cavalette expressed his regret at the rupture in the relations between the United States and Italy. He thought that little should be said about the affair, as it was a very delicate matter. He begged Premier Di Rudini to use every effort to bring about a settlement of the dispute, which, he said, ought not be allowed to linger.

Premier Di Rudini explained that the foreign policy generally of the Dreibund aimed to maintain the European peace equilibrium. It was undesirable, he said, that the foreign policy of a great country should be discussed often. [Cries of "Hear! hear!"] Alliances were not made or renewed on the caprice of the moment. On the contrary, the premier declared, it was essential that a great nation should pursue a constant line of action in order to be able to gather the fruits of its own policy. Exaggerated importance ought not to be given to the New Orleans affair, nor a question essentially judicial converted into one of national dignity. The recall of Baron Fava was a protest against the conduct of the United States government in declaring itself irresponsible in the matter. The question seemed to be entering a new phase.

"Judicial proceedings had been commenced against the lynchers," continued the premier "but I cannot say to what extent the proceedings are serious. Nevertheless I am certain that Europe approves our action. Our consul at New Orleans has been recalled partly because the government wishes to obtain the fullest information in regard to the matter, and partly because we fear that some of the communications which the consul published, or permitted to be published, were inopportune.

Porter Will Not Leave Italy.

ROME, May 14.—Mr. Albert G. Porter, United States minister here, is preparing to spend the summer in the Highlands, near Roca de Papa. He has no idea of leaving Italy.

MEXICO'S NEW TAXATION LAWS.

Important Information Received by the American Bureau.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The bureau of American Republics has the following important information from the City of Mexico regarding the revision of the Mexican system of taxation, including the imposition of taxes on imported merchandise by the state and municipal governments throughout the republic impeded commerce, the Mexican government called to the capital an ecomic conference with delegates from each state to confer as to the best methods of removing this obstacle without loss of revenue.

The conference which has been in session since last December has reached certain conclusions which, although not yet officially reported to the republic, may be adopted, and are of the greatest importance to all persons engaged in commerce with the republic. It is proposed:

"First—That all interior customs houses be abolished, and that all imported merchandise, having complied with the customs laws at the port of entry, shall thereafter pass unimpeded to its destination.

"Second—In place of the existing alcabala (internal duties), an indirect tax is to be substituted to be collected from the consumer, which shall be uniform throughout the republic at a rate not to exceed 8 per cent ad valorem on all articles except tobacco and spirits, and shall be paid in the form of stamps, which the general government shall issue to the several states as they shall make requisitions for the same. This tax shall be imposed for twenty years and after the 5th day of February, 1892.

"Third—The tax upon tobacco and spirits shall be determined from time to time by special regulations.

"Fourth—The law authorizing the states to impose a tax of 5 per centum on the import duties levied upon imported merchandise is to be repealed, and there is to be no taxation whatever upon imported merchandise, except the regular federal customs dues, and the eight per centum stamp tax herein mentioned.

"Fifth—The revenues from the new eight per centum tax shall belong to the states that collect them, and those collected in the federal district and the territories shall be paid into the federal treasury."

Before this plan goes into effect it must be approved by the federal congress and ratified by the several states.

THEY FAVOR TREATIES OF TRADE.

An Important Meeting of the Paris Chamber of Commerce.

PARIS, May 14.—An important meeting of the chamber of commerce was held here to-day. Among those present were M. Roche, minister of commerce, industry and the colonies; M. Ribot, minister of foreign affairs, and M. Yves Guyot, minister of public works. M. Cousted, president of the chamber of commerce, during the course of the meeting, said that the new tariff proposed by the customs committe of the chamber of deputies was simply a prohibitive tariff. The government, he added, ought not to bind itself to a fixed minimum tariff, but should have full liberty to conclude treaties of commerce. It ought to protect French industries in such a manner as not to jeopardize the export trade of France. M. Cousted's speech was warmly applauded. MM. Roche and Ribot also addressed the chamber of commerce, and concurred in the remarks made by its president.

Salisbury Will Look It Up.

LONDON, May 14.—In reply to the petition forwarded to him by the Blackburn Chamber of Commerce in regard to the United States reciprocity treaty with Brazil, in which it is claimed that by the treaty Brazil gives the United States imports an advantage of 25 per cent over British imports, Lord Salisbury promised that he will give the matter due attention.

His Props Giving Out.

LONDON, May 16.—The Prince of Wales is suffering from muscular rheumatism in his legs, which prevents his standing for any length of time.

Gold at 290.

BUENOS AYRES, May 15.—Gold further advanced yesterday and closed at 290 per cent premium.

THE ITATA.

The Esmeralda Determined Not to Allow the Charleston to Capture the Itata with Arms Aboard.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 15.—A dispatch received late last night from Acapulco says: The Chilian cruiser Esmeralda entered this port yesterday and sailed again to-day. Several of her officers were ashore and used the wires, and made various inquiries regarding the action of the United States, showing that they had been informed that the cruiser Charleston had been sent in pursuit of the Itata. It is believed that she has steamed north to intercept the Itata and protect her should the Charleston attempt to capture her.

The officers who came ashore were very reticent, but from one of the sailors it was learned that they expected to sight the Itata and act as her consort down the coast. The Esmeralda has a numerous crew, and in appearance, they are veterans and will fight. The opinion prevails here that should the Charleston attempt to capture the Itata, a naval engagement will take place, and the United States cruiser will get the worst of it.

The above dispatch was confirmed at the Mexican war department, but the officers were inclined to be reticent. A prominent official said that the cruiser had been warned not to remain in port, as Mexico was not harboring insurgent vessels, and did not recognize any other government in Chili than that of Balmaceda. That was the reason why the cruisers had sailed.

BOTH ARE IN ACAPULCO, MEX.

The Charleston and Esmeralda Arrive at the Some Port.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The navy has received information that the Esmeralda and United States cruiser Charleston have arrived at Acapulco, Mex. Itata not in sight.

THE CHARLESTON COALING UP.

Ten Days' Supply Taken—The Itata Will Be Caught if Possible.

ACAPULCO, May 18.—Ever since her arrival here the Charleston's crew has been on the keen jump to get ready for sea again. The work of coaling, usually so distasteful to the man-of-war's men, has been rushed along as if it were pleasure. Barge after barge has come alongside, and while the contractor's men have put much of the coal aboard, the ship's crew has also turned to with a will and helped fill the bunkers. When the Charleston has a sufficient coal supply for ten days at high speed, she will leave this harbor to continue the chase of the Itata.

The Esmeralda still lies near the harbor entrance, but has not yet coaled ship. Her captain is apparently as ignorant of the Itata's whereabouts as we are.

There can be no doubt that the Esmeralda is kept informed by telegraph of what is going on in the United States. One of her officers is often seen at the cable office, receiving or sending messages. It is rumored, even, that money will be transmitted to the Esmeralda by cable transfer, to enable her to get coal here.

At present she could be of little service to the Itata even if the latter arrived off the port for both ships must be nearly cleaned out of coal.

What the Charleston now intends doing, will depend upon Capt. Remy's orders. It is not improbable that he will continue straight on for Chili in order to join the other ships of our navy at Iquique.

As the Itata must turn up there eventually, perhaps that will be the surest way to catch her. After sailing the Charleston may not be heard from for several days, or she may next be reported bringing the Itata into this port to get coal before taking her north.

MUSKEGON IS VISITED BY A FIRE.

Twenty Blocks of Stores and Residences Destroyed.

MUSKEGON, Mich., May 18.—This city suffered a second visitation from the flames Saturday afternoon. The fire started in the Laukowell Hotel barns just off Pine street, from some unknown cause, and aided by a strong wind, with lightening-like rapidity swept ten blocks up Pine ssreet, one of the chief business streets of the city. Then by a sudden shift in the wind the flames were driven toward Terrace avenue, one of the finest residence streets in the city, where they swept unchecked and with unabated fury, until they reached the vicinity of Evergreen cemetery, in the southern edge of the city. Twenty-two blocks are devastated as if swept by a hurricane of fire.

The latest estimate of damage is $750,000, with about one-third insurance.

WILL BE NO CHICKAMAUGA PARK.

Land Owners Have Raised the Price Out of Reach of the Government.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., May 16.—There is danger that the proposal to make a national park of the Chickamanga battle ground will laif owing to the rapacity of the land owners. Property held at the nominal value of $3 to $10 an acre is now thought to be worth $100 to $200, and even $300. The committee will not favor a condemnation process, and they are disgusted with the spirit shown. They will, unless equitable prices are obtained, report adversely upon the plan.

SENATOR BRICE'S DELINQUENT TAX.

Crites Must Show Cause Why He Should Not Be Attached for Contempt.

COLUMBUS, O., May 13.—The Supreme court has granted the motion to require C. W. Crites, auditor of Allen county, to show cause why he should not be attached for contempt in not placing all of Senator Calvin S. Brice's personal property on the tax duplicate. Crites must answer by May 21.

To Explore Greenland.

PHILADELPHIA, May 14.—The academy of Natural Science will send an expedition to the Arctic ocean. The expedition will sail from New York about June 1. This expedition is an outgrowth of the expedition to be headed by Lieut. Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., for the inland exploration of Greenland.

American Bible Society.

NEW YORK, May 14.—The American Bible society celebrated its 75th anniversary yesterday. Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, ex-governer of Maine, presided. A large attendance of clergymen was present, among them some from Great Britain and Canada.

School Law in Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 15.—The Democratic bill, amending the compulsory education law by striking out the provisions requiring the teaching of the English language in parochial and private schools, passed the house this morning.

THE GOLD DEMAND.

Americans Have No Need for Alarm, as the Precious Metal Will Gradually Drift Back to Our Shores.

BERLIN, May 16.—The heavy imports of American gold into Europe in general, and Germany in particular, have drawn the attention of financiers in Germany to the matter. Herr Bleichroder, the well-known banker, who shares the Rothschild's financial power on the continent of Europe, in an interview on the subject to-day with a representative of the Associated Press, said:

"All the gold coming here from England or from France is re-shipped to Russia, which country has been draining heavily from Berlin and still heavier from London. In order to protect the Bank of England, and so as not to drain its resources, American gold was called for, but this was an unprofitable transaction. The gold was bought at a loss, it is true, but we are willing to sacrifice something. Had the Russian demand been met by the withdrawal of gold from London and Berlin the rate of discount of the banks of these cities must have risen six or seven per cent. Under the present state of affairs this would simply mean ruin to thousands. We avoided it by buying American gold."

When asked what Russia wanted with all this gold, and in reply to the question, "Is she preparing for war?" Herr Bechroder said: "You can state with absolute certainty that, for three years, Russia will not think of war. I have received to-day, positively, information that Russia is upon the point of changing her armament. She has adopted a new rifle and it will take three years to arm her troops with the new weapons, and Russia dare not go to war in the midst of such an important change.

"No, I do not fear war, at least from Russia. I look with distrust upon the condition of the western bourses. Look at the London market; it is glutted with South American securities. What are they worth? Not one of these republics can meet its obligations, and yet many millions of people in Europe have their all invested in these securities. The consequence may be a great crash. North American securities and railroad bonds will not be affected except by the general feeling of distrust prevailing at present.

"You can tell the Associated Press that Americans have no reason to feel nervous about the gold taken away from the United States. It will soon float back. Russia has to repay the Dutch loans of 1870 and 1850, and that is the reason she is accumulating all the gold she can. By and by this gold must be paid out and will naturally return whence it came."

"Will you need gold to perfect the new Russian loan?" Herr Bleichroder was asked. To this question the German banker replied:

"The present negotiations are at a standstill. Neither the Rothschild, myself nor any older bank will advance a cent to Russia until things are more secure there than they are now."

A POLITICAL SLAP IN THE FACE.

Kentucky Democrats go on Record Against Cleveland.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 18.—The Democratic ticket, as completed, is as follows: For governor, John Young Brown, of Henderson; for lieutenant governor, M. C. Alford, of Fayette; for attorney general, W. J. Hendricks, of Bell; for auditor, T. Norman, of Franklin; for treasurer, Henry S. Hale, of Graves; for register of land, G. B. Swango, of Wolfe; for superintendent of public instruction, Ed. P. Thompson, of Owen; for clerk of appeals, Abraham Addams, of Harrison.

When the ticket had been completed Saturday night, the following resolution was sent up and read by the secretary:

"*Resolved*, That to the Democratic heart and Democratic mind throughout the world, sound judgment, watchfulness and courage and eternal fidelity are synonymous with the name of Grover Cleveland.

"That the current policy of Grover Cleveland and John G. Carlisle in the affairs of the nation deserve the endorsement, the praise and the approval of the commonwealth.

"That in 1892 the colors of the Democracy should be placed in the hands of the son of truth, courage and manhood—Grover Cleveland."

There were cries of "No, no," "Vote it down" from all parts of the house, some irreverent delegate going so far as to yell "D——n Grover Cleveland!" There was no sort of disposition to entertain the resolution, which had been carefully prepared in ink, and it died a quick and violent death, the majority of delegates jumping on it with all their might. In order to avoid the infliction of the resolution, Dr. O'Mahoney, at 5 o'clock, moved that the convention adjourn sine die. The motion was seconded by Congressman Stone, of the First district. It carried by a large majority, those opposing it being in favor of the Cleveland resolution.

A Prohibition Victory.

DES MOINES, Iowa, May 14.—An important decision was rendered by Judge Shires in the Federal court here to-day. An attempt has been made to block proceedings under the state prohibitory law by having litigation transferred to the Federal courts. Judge Shires, in a case from Oskaloosa, ruled that unless new questions were involved the United States courts would not interfere with state laws for which the state laws were ample. The decision is considered an important prohibitory victory.

Fined for Writing to a Lottery Company.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., May 15.—In the United States District court, yesterday, Warren M. Frame, of Raleigh county, was convicted of violating the lottery law by sending a letter through the United States mails to the Louisiana lottery, and was fined $25 and costs by Judge Jackson. This is the first conviction for this offense known to have been made in the United States.

To Protect the Yosemite Valley.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 15.—Troops I and K of the Fourth U. S. cavalry, which have been stationed at the Presidio, left here on a special train yesterday afternoon for the national reservations in the Yosemite valley and Sequoia park, they having been detailed recently to protect the reservation from depredations by vandals and would-be settlers.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

WORK AHEAD.

President Harrison Will Have His Hands Full as Soon as He Returns from His Western Excursion.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—President Harrison will not have an opportunity for immediate rest from his transcontinental journey, however much he may desire it. The files of the Executive mansion are overburdened with matters of the utmost importance which require immediate consideration. And he will be embarrassed at the outset by the fact that he will not have the assistance of two of his adjutants upon whom he is so much accustomed to rely—Secretary Blaine and Private Secretary Halford. The latter is still in Europe, where he went with his daughter for a sea voyage after the death of his wife, whose illness prevented him from accompanying the President on his Western trip. It is also doubtful whether the health of Mr. Blaine will permit him to return to active responsibilities here until after the hot season shall have ended.

Among the important affairs of state awaiting the President is the report of the United States district attorney of New Orleans upon the lynching of the Italians. This report, which has been transmitted by Attorney General Miller to Secretary Blaine, has not yet been made public. It is believed to be of a nature more interesting than agreeable to the Italian government, and its substance will doubtless be included in Mr. Blaine's next communication to the Marquis di Rudini.

The new reciprocity agreements with Spain and Venezula await the President's consideration and his proclamation before they can go into effect. More important still are the Bering sea questions to be submitted to arbitration, and also the question as to whether the United States shall, pending the settlement of those questions, enter into an agreement with Great Britain to maintain a close season in the seal fisheries for several years.

President made some special inquiries into the fur seal industry while he was on the Pacific coast.

In the Treasury department there are awaiting the consideration and approval of the President the new regulations concerning the shipments of goods from foreign ports of entry into the United States, and the proposed abolition of consular seals. The national balance sheet, about which Secretary Foster and Comptroller of the Currency Lacy have made formal statements, will also receive executive scrutiny. In the Postoffice department there are awaiting the consideration of Mr. Wanamaker several proposed contracts with American steamship lines under the postal aid law. The general line of the postmaster general's policy has been fully indicated, but as to the details much remains to be determined, and the President will go over the entire subject with Mr. Wanamaker.

The most important subject now pending in connection with the Interior department, is the creation of the new land court authorized by the last Congress. There are to be five judges. The act does not expire, but it is thought probable that three will be Republicans and two Democrats. The appointments are for four years, within which time it is thought the court can settle the titles to millions of acres of land in New Mexico, Arizona, Colorado, Nevada and California. These disputed titles from old Mexican land grants, which were confirmed by the treaty of Guadaloupe Hidalgo and by the Gadsden treaty.

THE COMMISSIONER'S SON FIRED.

Green B. Raum, Jr., Resigns Under an Urgent Request.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—Green B. Raum, Jr., a son of the commissioner of pensions, has tendered his resignation as the assistant chief clerk of the pension bureau and the same has been accepted. For some time past rumors affecting the official conduct of Mr. Raum, Jr., have found their way to Secretary Noble, but not until just before his departure for St. Louis, about one week ago, did he come into possession of facts that would warrant him in taking official action in the matter. He then learned, upon what appeared to be perfectly trustworthy testimony, that Mr. Raum, jr., had been a party to certain irregular and unlawful proceeds in connection with three appointments to minor positions in the pension bureau. The temporary appropriation to his own uses of $72 belonging to the government is also charged against him. Mr. Raum, jr., it is said, stoutly protested his innocence of the charges made against him, but the secretary thought that in any event his usefulness in the pension bureau was at an end and so determined.

A Delicate Task Performed in the Interest of Good Government.

ST. LOUIS, May 16.—Gen. John W. Noble, secretary of the Interior, who is in this city, was seen in reference to the discharge of Green B. Raum, jr., the son of the commissioner of Pensions. "It is true," said the secretary, "that young Raum's resignation was demanded. The charges against him of selling offices, and the falsification in the civil service examination, I am satisfied are true, and I myself discharged three men involved. I asked for young Raum's resignation, and it was understood that it would not be withheld longer than to-day. Young Raum had recently got into bad habits. I can not, in any sense, hold his father, Gen. Green B. Raum, responsible for the shortcomings of his son. General Raum has my sincerest sympathy. He has acted the part of an honorable man and a good officer. I know of no charges of any kind against Gen. Raum. I warned young Raum in time, but he paid no heed to me. I felt that his conduct was tarnishing the administration. I owed it to myself and to the President to take prompt and decisive action in the premises. It is an ugly business, and I dislike to discuss it, but my duty was clear in the premises."

The President's Return.

The President and party arrived in Washington at 5:30 o'clock May 15, exactly on schedule time. When the train was nearing the national capital, and the journey was almost at an end, the President summoned to the observation car every person who had accompanied him on the trip, including the ladies and all the employes of the railroad and the Pullman car company and made a short address. He said he found that he had made just 13 speeches since he left Washington on April 14 last, and he thought this a good occasion to make the number a round 140.

The President gave all the employes a substantial token of his appreciation of their attentions. The Postmaster-general, the secretary of Agriculture and the other gentlemen of the party also remembered the employes in the same way.

The arrival in Washington was unmarked by any demonstration beyond the presence at the station of a small band of officials and several hundred travelers. The President's grandchildren were at the station and his first greeting was to them. The President stood the trip better than any one else, notwithstanding the greater labor performed by him, and there is nothing whatever in his appearance to indicate that he has been subjected to any unusual strain.

To Make Fraud Impossible.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—Secretary Foster has directed the collector of customs at New York to refuse entry of goods in the name of the custom-house brokers or others who are merely consignees, unless they disclose upon the entry the name of the ultimate consignee or purchaser, file a certified copy of the invoice by which entitlement for the purchase of the merchandise is made and disclose all the facts and circumstances necessary to satisfy him that the transaction is free from the taint of fraud.

Customs Officers to Go.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—In view of the possible deficiency in the appropriation for the collection of the customs revenues during the present fiscal year, Secretary Foster has determined to reduce the force in some of the custom houses, where such reduction will not materially impair the efficiency of the service. The first office to be affected by this decision is the appraiser's office at Boston.

The Nebraska Gubernatorial Contest in the Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme court this morning allowed a writ of error to issue in the case of the contested governorship of Nebraska.

AUSTRALIAN UNION.

A Governor General, Tied to the Queen's Apron Strings, Will Rule the Land—A Senate and Lower House.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 16.—The steamship Alameda, which arrived to-day, brought advices regarding the Australian federation convention, which concluded its sittings April 9, having prepared a draft of the constitution for the proposed federation which will be submitted to the people of the colonies for their approval. As soon as three colonies have accepted the constitution as it stands, for they cannot amend it, a bill will be sent to England for the assent of the Imperial parliament, and if ratified, the queen will by proclamation appoint a day when the commonwealth of Australia is to be established and will appoint a governor general.

On his arrival the usual constitutional process of forming a ministry will be gone through, and a parliament be elected. The salient points of the constitution are as follows: The federation shall be known as the commonwealth of Australia, and the colonies be called states. The legislature is to consist of a senate and house of representatives, to be called parliament. The governor-general will be appointed by the queen, and receive a salary of not less than £10,000. The members of parliament, before taking seats, are to make oath or affirmation of allegiance to the queen. The parliaments are to be held as appointed by the governor, but there is to be a session of parliament at least once every year, so that twelve months shall not intervene between two sittings of parliament.

The Senate is to be composed of eight members of each state, chosen by the houses of parliament of each state. Senators will be chosen for six years, one-half the members to retire every three years. The president of the Senate is to be chosen by the Senate. He is to be in all cases entitled to a vote, and when the vote is tied the question is to pass in the negative.

The House of Representatives is to be chosen by the people of the several states, in proportion to their numbers, each state to have one representative for every 30,000 people; but the minimum number of representatives for each state will be four. The speaker is to be elected by the House of Representatives, and when the votes are equal, but not otherwise, the speaker is to have a casting vote. The life of the house of representatives is to be three years. Parliament must be called together not less than 30 days after the day appointed for return of writs for a general election. Members of both houses are to receive an allowance of £500 per annum. No senator or member of the house of representatives is to hold an office of profit under the crown, but ministers are not to be compelled to offer themselves for re-election. The powers of parliament, as to the making of laws, include the regulation of coinage, trade and commerce and are in general the same as delegated to congress by the constitution of the United States. Appropriation or taxation bills must be sent down by message from the governor.

The governor-general is to assent to all measures, and have the power of reserving any bill for the queen's approval. The queen in council may disallow any bill within two years after its receipt. The executive power of the commonwealth is to be vested in the queen, and exercised by the governor-general as the queen's representative. The governor is to be advised by an executive council consisting of a ministry, whose number is not to exceed seven. The ministers are to be members of the federal executive council, and the queen's ministers of state for commonwealth, they may sit in either House of Parliament, and £15,000 per annum is set apart for the payment of their salaries until other provision is made.

The supreme court is to consist of a chief justice and four other justices, to be appointed by Parliament, and hold office during good behavior. As soon as a uniform tariff has been imposed intercolonial free trade is to prevail between all colonies. The revenue collected is to be applied in defraying the expenses of the federal government, after which Parliament is to decide the manner in which the surplus is to be divided. Parliament may make provision for the consolidating of the whole or any part of the debts of the State. The states are to retain all powers which they at present possess, with the exception of those expressly delegated to the Federal Parliament.

THE RACE TROUBLE IN CANADA.

McCarthy Gives it a Fresh Start by Introducing a New Bill.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 14.—Mr. McCarthy, member of parliament for North Simcoe and leader of the Equal Rights party, has introduced a bill in the house similar to the one that gave rise to a fierce debate that extended over many days last session. Mr. McCarthy's avowed mission is the extinction of the French language in the northwest and the abolition of separate schools, the latter being a blow at numerous institutions taught by priests of the church of Rome.

The bill last year was defeated, chiefly on account of the remarkable preamble, which stated that the official use of both the English and French languages in those provinces was an insurmountable bar to national unity. Its author held out for one national language and one school at which all creeds could meet and be taught without reference to religious belief.

The measure was badly defeated, but Mr. McCarthy returns to the attack this session with a somewhat modified measure. According to his introductory remarks the present bill is intended to repeal the clause in the act passed last session making the French language compulsory in the Northwest territories legislature, as such was intended to perpetuate race distinctions in the provinces.

PAVING HIS WAY WITH THISTLES.

The Young Emperor Making More Trouble for Himself.

BERLIN, May 14.—Emperor William's recent after-dinner speech in which he iconsted that he alone was master in Germany has given great offense to some of the princes of the older states of the confederation. The grand duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz has openly remarked in the presence of officers of the garrison that the kaiser overstepped bounds when he calltd himself master of Germany. The grand duchy is noted for its parsimonious and the grand duke did not order any celebration of the Kaiser's birthday this year. He considers himself an independent prince but declines to have anything to do with Prussia. The grand duke is not alone in his sentiments, and the contrast between the young Kaiser's bumptious self-assertion and the mild and conciliatory attitude of his father and grandfather is daily making the discontented princes more outspoken. But so long as Bavaria remaines solid with him he has little reason to fear a serious movement to break up the empire.

MORALLY AND PHYSICALLY UNFIT.

Such is the Stamp Put Upon Parnell by the National League.

NEWCASTLE, May 16.—The annual convention of the National League of Great Britain opened here. Delegates from 400 branches of the league were present. Mr. T. P. O'Connor was unable to be present owing to the fact that he is suffering from an attack of influenza. Mr. O'Connor, however, rent a letter, which was read at the convention. In it he said that the leadership of Mr. Parnell was impossible alike in Ireland and England. Mr. O'Connor added that he hoped that no language would be used at the convention which would be likely to retard the reconciliation between the two sections of the Irish party and their union. A resolution was passed stating that Mr. Parnell was morally and politically unfit for a position of trust.

CANADA WANTS HER PEOPLE HOME.

The Government to Hire Her Citizens to Leave the States.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 15.—The Dominion government is about to make a determined effort to induce all, or a portion of the Canadians now residing in the United States to return. For that purpose parliament will be asked this session to make a substantial appropriation. The Dominion authorities have now a large number of agents working quietly among the Canadian colonists across the border, who report that the free expenditure of money alone can start the desred tide of emigration from the United States toward the Dominion.

DON'T DIE! TAKE A REST!

IF YOU'RE TIRED—WORN OUT

(132)

with suffering from disease, aches and pains, making life miserable day and night, in spite of all you have done,

TAKE A REST! DON'T DIE!

IF YOU'RE WORN OUT—TIRED

of filling up with nauseating doses at which your whole system rebels—tired of trying all sorts of make-believe remedies, growing worse and more miserable day by day,

DON'T DIE! TAKE A REST!

You can do it just as well as not, if you

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GET RELIEF and take a GOOD REST upon first application—many are permanently cured, and all are satisfied and say:

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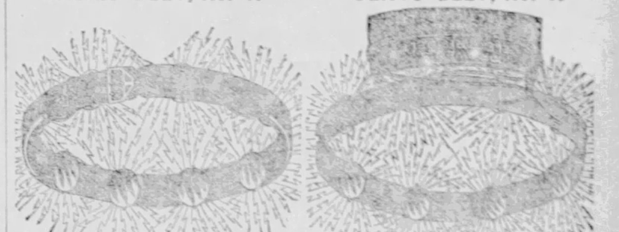

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THE ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 1 Farm Harness. $24.50.

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For 18 Years have dealt direct with consumers, at wholesale prices, saving to the dealer's profit. We ship anywhere, with privilege of examining before buying. We pay freight charges both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant everything for 3 years. Any one who can buy from a dealer can buy of us. Can ship from factory or Harness from us, as well as any $100 buggy or $50 cutter. Send for catalogue, mailed free. Mention this paper.

ONE PRICE ONLY

Platform, Top, Spring or Combination Wagons, $45; same as others sell at $60.

Two Buggies, $80; just good as sold at $100. Ours at $40.

A DIPLOMATS' ROW.

The Representatives of the Oriental Powers Are Snubbing the Latin-American People in Washington.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—There is trouble in the diplomatic corps. The Europeans, to use a distinguishing term, have boycotted the Central and South Americans and no end of ill-feeling has resulted from it.

For years the social feeling between the two factions has been severely strained. The Europeans affect to regard the representatives of the Latin-American republics as uncultured and socially inferior to them. The Latin-Americans, on the other hand, insists that the Europeans are jealous of the favors shown them by the people of the United States, and they claim this alone is the real cause of the difficulty.

This was the situation when the Pan-American congress assembled eighteen months ago. The purpose of the congress was to strength en the relations of the several republics to each other and bring them into a close commercial and fraternal intimacy. The great states of Europe, which are interested in the rich trade of those countries, followed the session of the congress with deep interest, and when it was seen how strongly marked the preference of the South Americans was for the United States, the diplomatic representatives of Europe retaliated by or anizing a social boycott against them. This, you must understand, is the story the South Americans tell.

They will tell you also, if they feel they can talk with you confidentially, numerous instances which illustrate the truth of this statement. Quite recently, for example, the German minister gave a banquet to celebrate his birthday all the members of the diplomatic corps were invited with the exception of the representatives from the Latin-American states.

On another occasion the secretary of a great continental power met the secretary of a certain South American legation. With some embarrassment he informed the latter of his personal regard for him, but begged as a favor that their future intercouse be limited to a strict observance of polite conventionalities and nothing more.

He frankly added that the prejudices of his European confreres against the Latin-Americans was so great that he dared not run counter to it, notwithstanding he did not share in these prejudices himself.

In fact, some of the South Americans feel so keenly the slight that has been put upon them that several of the number are talking of forcing a duel upon the Europeans as the only means of vindicating their honor. Whether they will do so or not, is an open question. They are certainly angry enough to proceed to any extreme.

TO PRISON FOR LIFE.

The Sentence of the Navassa Rioters Commuted to Imprisonment.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—The President disposed of the case of the Navassa rioters to-day. His action is embodied in the following endorsement of the application for executive clemency:

"I have examined with care the papers submitted in the case and am not willing that the sentences should be executed. The killing was, as to each of the prisoners, satisfactorily established and that it was felonious is also clear. But the conditions surrounding the prisoners and their fellows were of a most peculiar character. They were American citizens under contracts to perform labors upon specified terms within American territory removed from any opportunity to appeal to any court or public officer for redress for any injury or the enforcement of any civil right. Their employers were, in fact, their masters. The bosses placed over them imposed fines and penalties without and semblance of trial.

"This is not a case for a pardon. The crime was a very grave one; but, taking into account all of its antecedents and incidents, I have concluded to commute the sentences to imprisonment for life. The sentences in the cases of George S. Key, Henry Jones and Edward Smith, convicted of murder in the circuit court of the United States for the district of Maryland, and sentenced to be hanged, are each commuted to imprisonment for life at hard labor in the penitentiary.

"BENJAMIN HARRISON."

HOW TO GET SUBSIDIARY COIN.

Treasurer Nebeker Has Issued Additional Instructions.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—Some misapprehension seems to exist respecting the effect of the circular issued by Treasurer Nebeker on May 1st, offering to send free of cost of transportation amounts of subsidiary silver coin in exchange for other money. In consequence of this, the following supplementary circular was to-day issued from the tacasurer's office:

"The notice of May 1 does not change existing regulations in regard to obtaining fractional silver coin except to limit the deposit therefor to $200, instead of $500, and banks in sub-treasury cities must obtain their supply from the sub-treasury therein as heretofore, while interior banks may forward to the sub-treasurer their check on their correspondent, in such sub-treasury city and the assistant treasurer will collect such check and forward the silver therefor as heretofore. The supply of dimes is limited, but this office will endeavor to keep each sub-treasury supplied, but in case such supply is temporarily exhausted, applicants must await a further supply or be willing to take five cent nickels in their stead."

NOT EAGER TO JOIN THE NAVY.

Uncle Sam May Have to Offer a Premium to Get Cadets.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The navy department is much concerned over the small number of cadets who have been nominated to appear at the naval academy for examination. The majority of the members of the House of Representatives, who have the privilege of nominating these cadets, have failed to send in the names of their candidates, and but 26 boys have appeared at the Annapolis academy for examination.

This will result in an unusually large examination class next September, by which date the vacancies must be filled. It is regarded as highly desirable that the cadets should have the benefit of the experience at Annapolis and on the practice cruise to be gained between May and September, to fit them for the more serious course of instruction which begins in the fall, so that there is a possibility that the department will recommend to Congress a change in the system of nominations, to secure this object.

The Rush is Ready for Sea.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The revenue marine office has received a dispatch from Capt. Coulson, commander of the revenue cutter Rush, now at San Francisco, in which he says the vessel is now ready for orders to sail on her cruise in Bering sea, at any time.

Breadstuffs Exported.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total value of the exports of domestic breadstuffs from the United States during the month of April, 1891, was $12,-673,827.

THE CUBAN TOBACCO TRADE.

The Manufacturers of Key West To Be Benefited.

CHICAGO, May 13.—John W. Linck, special agent of the treasury, who is looking into the results of the McKinley law as affecting Cuban importations of cigars, says that the government is considering a reciprocity treaty with Spain whereby Cuban tobacco may be admitted free of duty. If this is carried out the manufacturers at Key West will have a decided advantage. With a duty of $4.50 per pound on imported cigars, Mr. Linck believes that free tobacco would enable the Key West manufacturers to capture most of the trade in spite of the light weight cigars which the Cubans are now making.

After Opium Smugglers.

SAN DIEGO, California, May 14.—Forty men have left this port in the schooner yacht Fearnot, with two week's provisions on board for the purpose of overtaking and capturing the contraband vessel Halcyon, which left the Sandwich Islands a few days ago with a large cargo of opium. The crew of the Fearnot are heavily armed, and with a promise of a large standing reward offered by the government for the apprehension of such craft, they will spare no efforts to capture the Halcyon.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE CHILIAN WAR.

Many People Driven Out of Chili by the Persecutions of Balmacedo—How the Blanco Encalada Sunk.

NEW YORK, May 18.—Letters and papers received in this city by the last mail from South America contain some interesting facts concerning the troubles in Chili. There seems now to be no possibility of an immediate ending of the war. In Valparaiso, business is at a standstill. Many leading families are leaving Santiago for Buenos Ayres to avoid persecution at the hands of the dictator. Balmaceda's army is said to consist at present of 30,000 men.

The principal business portion of Iquique has been destroyed, but the rest of the town escaped serious damage. Provisions are being received, and the danger of a famine is disappearing. The railway has been repaired, and is in running order.

The railway played a very important part in the war on the Pampas, being used by both armies. Field and Gatling guns were mounted on flat cars, and fighting was carried on from the cars whenever possible.

One of the tricks adopted by the revolutionists was to make up a train of cars and after putting on full steam jump off and let the train run away and crash into the government train on the track ahead with which it had been fighting.

THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL ON LABOR.

The Principles of the Church the Elements to Solve the Social Question.

ROME, May 15.—The Latin text of the Pope's encyclical on the labor question is about to be published. An analysis of the encyclical shows that His Holiness refutes the socialist theories tending to abolish private property, and upholds the principles of the church as the first and main element in the solution of social questions. The true solution, the Pope says, can be found in the Gospel, which, if rightly studied, would teach employers and employed to become united while fulfilling their respective duties. The church has always sought to promote the application of the principals stated in the gospel and to give moral and material help as inculcated by Christ's doctrines. The state should intervene to regulate the disputes in regard to private property in order to ensure the public peace and the moral and material welfare of the working people. At this point his Holiness comments on the necessity of Sunday rest, and deals at length with the question of strikes, wages and hours of labor for workmen, women and children. In conclusion the Pope dilates on the subject of workingmen's associations, including mutual aid and accident insurance societies, sick funds, classes for technical education and mixed syndicates of employers and employes. The state ought to countenance all such institutions as are calculated to improve the existing social conditions. The pope praises the work the institutions have already achieved, and calls upon all Catholics to assist in their formation, urging that all should be animated with a Christian spirit.

Later—The pope has ordered his encyclical held for the present.

PREPARING FOR WAR IN VENEZUELA.

English Colonists and Natives Arming Themselves for a Conflict.

NEW YORK, May 15.—To-day news was received here from Caracas to the effect that the shooting of an Englishman on Venezuelan territory by an officer of that government, some weeks ago, has added another aggravating feature to the already complicated question of the boundary between Venezuela and British Guiana. It has also resulted in an attempt by the English government to seize a province in Venezuela.

The British government, upon hearing of the murder, at once charged Gen. Sitango Rodil, the Venezuelan colonizer of the district, with causing the death of a British subject, and sent a force of soldiers to take possession of the entire district. Gen. Rodil, whom the British government charges with the death of Campbell, has proved that he was hundreds of miles away, in Bolivar City, getting together colonists, at the time Campbell was killed. As a result of all this, both English and Venezuelans in the disputed territory are securing arms and ammunition, and a serious conflict is looked for between the two factions.

HAYTI IS FIGURING FOR WAR.

Hippolite Fired Upon—A Feeling of General Alarm Prevails.

NEW YORK, May 14.—Advices received by persons in this city from correspondents in Hayti indicate that another political outbreak, which may result in a civil war, is imminent in that republic. Recently, while riding in company with a few officers, near the city of Jacmel, President Hippolyte was fired upon by four men hidden under a bridge over which he was passing. Two of his companions were killed, and in the excitement which followed, the assassins escaped.

The Dark Clouds Disappearing From Over the Argentine Republic.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—The Bureau of American Republics furnishes the following: The latest number of the Buenos Ayres *Standard* refers to the political situation in the Argentine Republic in the following terms:

The political situation has been settled and everything seems to indicate that Gen. Mitre will be unanimously elected president of the republic. No other candidate is spoken of and Gen. Roca has successfully used his influence in the upper provinces to bring about the election of the man in whom the hopes of the nation have long centered.

An Exchange on Silver.

ST. THOMAS, Ont., May 16.—The local banks have been in the habit of receiving American silver at par, which they were accustomed to ship back to the other side. Owing to the American banks refusing to longer accept the silver currency of their own country at par, as is alleged, the banks here have been compelled to refuse to accept the American silver from their customers.

Approved by the English.

LONDON, May 16.—The Transatlantic cattle trade committee, to-day, completed a voluminous report upon the subject which they have been investigating. After an elaborate review of the history and present condition of the trans-Atlantic cattle trade, the report gives an implied approval of the United States regulations for the inspection and shipment of cattle.

Will Arbitrate.

PARIS, May 13.—The *Siecle* to-day says that in spite of the rupture of negotiations between Pres.t Balmaceda and the congressional party of Chili, France, the United States and Brazil intend to fulfil the task of arbitrating the matters in dispute between the two factions. The *Siecle* adds that this task will be undertaken with every prospect of success.

He Was Out With the Boys.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 18.—The reticence observed by the officials in regard to the exact scene of the attack on the czarewitz, gives credence to a report which has been circulated that the czarewitz and his companions provoked resentment in a place of public amusement by unruly behavior.

The Jews Continue to Go.

MOSCOW, May 14.—The suspension of the work of the expulsion of the Jews from this city was owing to a misapprehension. The persecuted people are being expelled daily, although less force is now used.

Have Signed an Agreement.

LISBON, May 15.—The draft of the Anglo-Portuguese agreement with reference to East Africa, has been signed in London. The news of the signing of the agreement produced an excellent impression here.

EX-SPEAKER REED.

What He Thinks of the McKinley Bill and Its Prospects.

LONDON, May 18.—Ex-Speaker Reed, who has been sojourning in Italy, has been interviewed by the Associated Press.

Mr. Reed was disinclined to discuss politics, but when asked for his observations concerning the McKinley bill, the ex-speaker grew more communicative and said:

The McKinley bill has been very unjustly criticized, and I am satisfied the people of the United States, when they come to understand its workings, will acknowledge that it is a most valuable measure, a measure intended to encourage both our foreign commerce and our domestic industries. It will stimulate our foreign commerce by the large number of articles on which the duties have been reduced or which have been added to the free list. It will stimulate our domestic industries by reasons of the reduction in the duties on raw material and the increased duties on a very few articles of necessity which have been largely imported, but which we have hitherto been unable to manufacture profitably. I think that with this sufficient protection our manufacturers will soon be able to establish these industries on as firm a footing as those which need no increase in protection. It may be that the duties on Brussels carpets, silks, laces, champagnes and some other articles of luxury have been advanced. But the average household expenditure for these will bear no comparison to the amounts paid for these articles, which by reason of a lower rate of duty on the manufactured articles, or on the raw material, can be bought for reduced prices.

It was extremely unfortunate that the bill went into effect in a time of, or was followed so soon, by a most severe financial panic, when the failure of Baring Bros. with liabilities of $100,000,000, seemed to shake the foundation of the strongest houses; when general insolvency seemed to stare the whole commercial world in the face, and was only averted by the prompt and joint action of the Bank of England and England's financiers, with the tens of millions of dollars drawn from all Europe and the United States, when the combination of untoward circumstances was such as had never before happened; when, in anticipation of large profits, merchants had ordered from Europe, in many instances even before it was known what the rate of duty would be, goods in such quantities that even with easy money market the capacity of our merchants to pay for them would be severely tested. Under such circumstances the failure of the Barings occurred, and securities, the only securities saleable in large quantities held in England, were thrown on the New York market in such immense quantities that the disbursements by the United States treasury of some forty or fifty millions seemed but a drop in the market to stop the demand for money. Going into effect under such circumstances it was not an extremely difficult matter to convince the majority of voters that the financial difficulties were due solely to the inherent defects of the measure. Why, look at the case of Austria, whose merchants complain so loudly of the ruin that the McKinley bill, has wrought to their trade. They complained that their industries were affected to such an extent by the measure that through their efforts the Austrian government was induced to negotiate with nations into measures of reprisal against the United States. Notwithstanding these complaints the facts proved that the exports for the first three months under the operation of the bill were increased 61 per cent over the corresponding quarter of 1890.

Here in Italy merchants and the press re-echoed the wailings of the balance of the European press until they discovered that had the bill been specially devised for the purpose it could not have been better adapted to increase her trade with the United States, for by its provisions 50 per cent of our purchases were transferred to the free list; 34 per cent are admitted at a reduced rate of duty; 12 per cent at the same rate, while the duty was advanced on but 4 per cent.

The commercial alliance of the central states of Europe, which certain powers are endeavoring to bring about, is evidence that the commercial nations are not slow to take every possible precaution to protect and stimulate the trade that is destroyed by the policy on which the McKinley bill is founded.

I am very confident that the next few years will be years of prosperity to the United States, and that they will prove to be favorable both to our domestic manufacturers and to our foreign commerce.

WRECKED BY HEAVY STORMS.

Wind Plays Sad Havoc at Sulphur Springs, Mo.

SULPHUR SPRINGS, Mo., May 19.—This section of the country has been visited with the most terrific storms during the past 24 hours ever known here. Last night the town of Mount Vernon, the county seat of Franklin county, was struck by a cyclone and several houses were completely demolished. The post-office, a large dry goods store and several other large buildings were totally wrecked. Almost every tree in the city was leveled and all the fences blown down.

Reports have been coming in this city all day to-day of great destruction of property in different parts of the county. No loss of life is reported but the damage to property and the growing crops will be very heavy.

A SCHEME TO ROB UNCLE SAM.

Stuffed Mail Bags Sent Over the Road to be Weighed.

DENVER, May 19.—It is reported from Ilium, a small mining camp on the Rio Grande Southern railroad, that during the last week 450 sacks of mail have arrived there. The sacks contained newspapers, mailed at New York. They were put up in two cent wrappers and all were addressed to Charles S. Newton, superintendent of the Caribbean mine. The sending of so much mail matter looks like a scheme to rob the government. This is the period when railroads weigh mail matter on which their pay from the government is based. Newton, the man who received the 45,000 pounds of mail, has been summoned to Washington.

WILL TAX THE PULLMAN CARS.

Iowa to Fight Along the Lines of the Pennsylvania Case.

DES MOINES, Iowa, May 13.—The decision of the United States Supreme court, holding that Pennsylvania can tax the Pullman Car company on its mileage in that state, will result, it is said, in the collection of about $25,000 of back taxes by the county treasurers of Iowa. For four years the executive council has been assessing Pullman cars, and each year the company enjoined the county treasurers from collecting the taxes. Suit was brought to compel the payment of the tax, but was dropped pending the hearing of the Pennsylvania case.

THEY WANT TO GO TO THE FAIR.

Texas Getting Ready to Have an Exhibit at Chicago.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 13.—The Texas World's Fair convention opened at Fort Worth, Texas, yesterday. Addresses were made by Hon. T. J. Hurley, vice president of the chamber of commerce, who favored a subscription of $1,500,000; Mayor J. P. Smith, Hon. John Browning, Hon. T. J. Dickinson, secretary of the World's Fair commission, Director-General Davis and Judge Thomas, of Chicago.

Hon. Henry Exall, of Dallas, was made permanent chairman, and Major Holmes, of Austin, permanent secretary.

Jack the Ripper Indicted.

NEW YORK, May 19.—The grand jury has indicted Ameer Ben Ali, alias "Frenchy," for the murder of old Carrie Brown, alias "Shakespeare," at the East River hotel, April 24, charging murder in the first degree. There were four counts in the indictments each one of which was sufficiently strong to hold him.

Taft is Sinking Rapidly.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., May 19.—At 11 o'clock last intelligence from ex-minister Taft's residence was to the effect that he was hourly growing weaker, and that stimulents were proving less effective. He was then unconscious and had been so for several hours.

Mrs. Batcheller Injured.

LISBON, May 14.—Mrs. Batcheller, the wife of the United States minister to Portugal, was seriously injured in a carriage accident, yesterday, and now lies in a critical condition. Miss Batcheller was also hurt, but she is not severely injured.

CORTE'S CASE.

The Italian Representative Will Leave New Orleans Before His Successor Arrives—Queer State of Affairs.

NEW ORLEANS, May 15.—On the 18th of October last, under a resolution of the city council the mayor was requested to appoint a committee of 50 or more citizens to thoroughly investigate the matter of the existence of secret societies or bands of oathbound assassins, which it is openly charged have taken life in our midst and has culminated in the assassination of the highest executive officer of the police department, and to devise necessary means and the most effectual and speedy measures for the uprooting and total annihilation of such hellborn assassins, and also to suggest needful remedies to prevent the introduction here of criminals or paupers from Europe. Its report says:

The first work of the committee was to obtain from the chief of police a report of 94 assassinations by Italians and Sicilians, and where the accused escaped for want of evidence. Then followed the assassination of the chief of police. The result of the trial which followed demonstrated to the people that no one was safe from the mysterious band. They then took the law into their own hands; then followed the 14th of March.

A sub-committee called upon the Italian consul and assured him that the purpose of that body was to legally rid the community of criminals and give security to life and property to all United States citizens of whatsoever nationalities. The consul stated that he was satisfied of this and was ready to co-operate to this end, and he would immediately prepare a report containing all the information in his possession. He stated that he was convinced of the existence of the Mafia in the city and brought out the registration papers of Bagnette and pulled out the imprint of the seal he informed us was the seal of the Mafia. He said he had strong suspicion which amounted to conviction in his mind, as to who were the leaders of the society in this city, and he furnished the committee with the names. He said that prior to the Hennessy assassination he had in some unconscious manner incurred the displeasure of a coterie (composed principally of the men who met their death at the Parish prison on the 14th of March); that they had invited him to supper, and although he partook sparingly of oyster soup, when he returned home he was taken desperately ill, suffered intensely all night and his symptom s bore all the evidence of poisoning, and he was satisfied that his life had been attempted.

The written information promised the committee never came. The consul sent word first that he had telegraphed to Washington for authority to give it to us, and afterwards notified the committee "that it being an extra judicial body," he did not feel warranted to give the promised information.

In the resolution of appointment this committee was requested to suggest needful remedies. It only remains for us, therefor, to point out the remedy that is possible.

In our opinion the remedy is:

1. The regulation of immigration.
2. Reform in the criminal laws and administration of criminal justice.
3. A law recognizing the existence of a bar association and endowing it with full power to try and disbar any attorney whose evil practices render him unworthy of being an officer of court.

The only radical remedy which suggests itself to us is the entire prohibition of immigration from Sicily and lower Italy. It was found necessary to prohibit Chinese immigration, and Congress passed the necessary law. The danger to California from Chinese was no greater than the danger to this state from the Sicilians and southern Italians. We have had long experience with those people, and that experience has been a sad one. They are undesirable citizens, and there is no reason why they should be permitted to participate in the blessings of a freedom and civilization which they are not only unable to appreciate, but which they refuse to understand or to accept.

The committee in conclusion submits many suggestions regarding the jury system, and advises that the legislature be petitioned to amend the criminal laws to meet the requirements pointed out.

SMOKE THIS IN YOUR CLAY PIPE.

The Grand Jury of New Orleans Teaches Corte a Lesson.

NEW ORLEANS, May 13. — Chevalier Pasquale Corte received a dispatch from Rome last evening instructing him to return home immediately, and to inform his government of the facts concerning the recent uprising.

He will be succeeded by Mr. Poma, the vice consul at Boston, who will arrive here in a few days and remain during his absence in Rome. Mr. Corte expects to return to New Orleans in July. At 6:30 o'clock last evening the grand jury made a special report, disposing of the communication they received a few days ago from the Italian consul criticising the report of that body on the Hennessy case and the parish prison affair addressed to Consul Corte:

"Sirs:—Your communication of the 6th inst. has been placed before the grand jury. We find its tenor not consistent with the official dignity of this body.

"The grand jury is, therefore, constrained to return the document without further comment. Respectfully, W. H. CRAFFEE, Foreman."

M. CORTE IS IN WASHINGTON.

He Will Probably Never Come Back to This Country.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—M. Corte, Italian consul at New Orleans, has arrived here but declines to talk, pleading the fatigue of his trip. He will call on the Marquis Imperiali during the day. The department of State has not yet received a request from Governor Nichols to recall Consul Cortes, but there is little likelihood that he will ever again represent his country in the United States.

RED HOT TIMES IN FLORIDA.

The Legislators Pass the Time in Calling Each Other Liars.

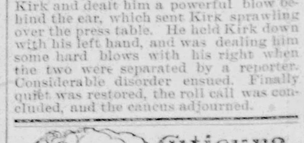
TALLAHASSEE, Fla. May 15.—On the 77th ballot last night, the vote was: Call, 52; Mays, 44; Bloxham, 2.

When the name of Saulsbury, of Clitus county, was called he sent to the clerk's desk and had read a copy of a petition from Hernando county, addressed to A. S. Mann, representative from that county, asking him to vote for Call. He said this petition had been sent to Mann by registered letter, and that Mann had refused to take it from the postoffice, and that citizens of Hernando county had asked him to have the petition read in caucus.

Senator Kirk, of Hernando, replied to Saulsbury, and, becoming excited, denounced a number of Call's friends and supporters, directing his epithets chiefly at Frank Clarke, of Polk county.

Clarke replied to him, and Kirk again taking the floor and advancing towards the center of the hall, called Clarke a liar.

Clarke jumped from his seat, rushed at Kirk and dealt him a powerful blow behind the ear, which sent Kirk sprawling over the press table. He held Kirk down with his left hand, and was dealing him some hard blows with his right when the two were separated by a reporter. Considerable disorder ensued. Finally quiet was restored, the roll call was concluded, and the caucus adjourned.



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FOREST FIRES.

The Lower Peninsula of Michigan Flames Around Duluth—In the Mountains of Pennsylvania and Elsewhere.

DETROIT, Mich., May 13.—Clinton, Clare county, and Walkerville, Oceana county, towns of 100 inhabitants each, are added to the list of those burned by forest fires.

In each case the destruction of the homes of the inhabitants was accompanied by heavy loss to the lumber firms having saw-mills at the places named. The loss to these firms on buildings and machinery amounts to over $100,000. In addition to this, an amount not easily to be reckoned has been lost in the destruction of the forests.

DETROIT, Mich., May 13.—Some idea of the vastness of the fire district can be gained from the fact that almost any two of the dozen counties now filled with fire is as large as the whole state of Rhode Island.

Where Nirvana and Fremont, on the Flint & Pere Marquette road once stood, there is nothing now but piles of ashes. The village of Lake has not been heard from since its last appeal for help. The fire is sweeping through the woods near Red Cloud, Newaygo county, while more than one hundred miles away across the state the little hamlet of Taft is in a gulf of flame. Morton, in Wexford county, above Cadillac, is cut off from communication with the outside world. The latest news from Traverse City is to the effect that the entire population is out fighting fire. Millions upon millions of logs are burning all over the center of the state.

From Duluth.

DULUTH, Minn., May 13.—Forest fires raged to-day in nearly every direction from Duluth, and a large amount of damage was done. The Duluth fire department was called to Lester park this morning, and it took a hard fight to save the place from entire destruction. The department was successful in its efforts, and saved the village from any serious damage. It is reported that the houses of several farmers have been burned. The St. Louis land company were obliged to send out a large force of men to-day to St. Louis to fight fires again. The fires on account of the dryness of the moss and earth covering seem to rage almost as severely in the openings as in the forest which it almost strips naked in places. Other severe damages may be looked for unless rain comes soon.

Damage is Enormous.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., May 13.—The damage done by the forest fires that have been raging throughout the county have been something enormous and incalculable. Along the Buffalo Run railroad through nearly every patch of timber the fire has raged, burning miles and miles of fence, orchards, valuable standing and cut timber.

At Paddy's mountain, on the Allegheny, several logging camps and all the houses, etc., of the Benner Run Camping association were entirely destroyed besides the large quantities of valuable standing and cut timber. The fires continue to rage with unabated fury in many places not yet burned over, it being a hopeless task to fight them. The entire wild cherry crop, which is generally very large, is also entirely destroyed. The entire loss cannot as yet be estimated, but counting the chance to standing timber it will run into the hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Reports from Bradford, Pa., say the woods are still burning steadily, consuming thousands of feet of cord wood, and threatens isolated houses and mills.

A special from Warren, Pa., says the fires that have been raging in that section since Saturday afternoon are about out. Over one hundred oil rigs have been destroyed so far as known, and many tanks of oil and small buildings.

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 15.—Railroad dispatches from the district affected by the forest fires show that the situation, while not at present threatening to railroad companies, is serious. Superintendent Kimberly states that the greatest damage to Northern Pacific property was in the vicinity of the Northern Pacific junction, where several miles of telegraph lines were destroyed.

East of Ashland the fiercest fire is raging. Back firing and cutting have been resorted to and the flames have been somewhat subdued. At 8 o'clock Wednesday, just as darkness came, the wind freshened and the blaze burst out afresh. Two miles east of Ashland the forest is a seething mass of fire. Flames shot into the air seemingly 100 feet high, and the smoke is very dense. A fierce fire can also be seen across the bay where it was reported that danger was past.

THE WELCOME RAIN HAS COME.

Many of the Fires in Michigan Have Been Extinguished.

TRAVERSE CITY, Mich., May 16.—The danger from the forest fires in the west end of the state is believed to have passed, and the only destruction now possible will come in the half cleared districts where the coals still smolder in old stumps and dry brush on the ground. Yesterday rain fell heavily, and gave great relief. For the first time in two weeks people are breathing easily.

ESCANABA, Mich., May 15.—No rains have fallen in four weeks, and the situation is very serious. The forest fires are now doing great damage in Delta and Menominee counties, and are spreading over a vast area. With high wind this city would be in great danger.

BEEN BURIED SINCE FORTY-SIX.

The Last Treasure of the Donner Party Discovered at Last.

TRUCKEE, Cal., May 18.—There is great excitement in Truckee over the discovery of a portion of the treasure buried by the Donner party in 1846-7. In the early days of gold excitement in this state the Donner party attempted to cross the mountains into California by an untried pass. They were snowed up in the mountains and suffered great hardships, many dying from cold and starvation. Relief expeditions were sent out and a few survivors were rescued in this way.

During their sufferings the party buried a quantity of treasure, the amount of which is estimated by some at $10,000. A search has frequently been made for this treasure, but without success. There is authentic history of the burying of several hundred dollars by Mrs. Graves, one of the members of the party, on March 3, 1847, near the shores of Donner lake, and it is supposed it was this money which was found on Thursday last by a miner named Reynolds, who was prospecting on the hillside near the lake.

He found a spot where the earth had been torn up by a falling tree, and his attention was accidentally called to some dark looking pieces of money lying on the top of the ground. He picked up ten ancient-looking dollars, and upon scratching slightly in the earth uncovered a large quantity of silver. He afterwards searched the ground with a companion, and yesterday the men succeeded in finding nearly $200.

The coins are from France, Spain, Bolivia, Argentine Republic and a number of other foreign countries, besides a very rare collection of American pieces are included in the treasure. As relics of the party the find is a very valuable one, $100 having been offered for one of the pieces.

THE OHIO REAPPORTIONMENT.

The Case Will be Decided in Favor of the Republicans.

COLUMBUS, O., May 13.—Judge A. C. Thompson, of Portsmouth, is here in consultation with Secretary of State Ryan, Auditor of State Poe, and Attorney-General Watson with reference to the suit brought to test the validity of the recent reapportionment of the state for senatorial election purposes. Judge Thompson is very confident of the result of the suit. The Democrats depended largely on the claim that the reapportionment commission divided Monroe and Noble counties, when in fact Noble county has been entirely constructed since the adoption of the constitution, and at the same time Senatorial districts were formed, was divided among other counties. The Supreme court has held that the Senatorial districts must contain exactly the same territory as composed them at the time of their establishment, and that the breaking up of counties cannot disturb the boundaries of the Senatorial districts. This settles the principal ground of suit, and the case will have to rest on the question whether the senatorial districts segregate at the end of a decennial period, as the Democrats claim, or remain together until each of two annexed districts has enough population for separate representation in the senate.

A WHEAT STEAL.

Sixty Thousand Bushels of Wheat Alleged to Have Been Abstracted from the Big Elevators at Duluth.

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 15.—Sensation followed sensation in rapid succession yesterday before the joint legislative committee appointed to investigate the alleged steal of 60,000 bushels of wheat from the elevators at Duluth. Charles D. Pattison, yardmaster for the Northern Pacific at Duluth, testified that the general agent of that road, A. W. Hartman, used to tell him to set in cars of a certain capacity to be loaded with wheat at the elevator. Pattison was struck with the fact that these cars were loaded at night and watched them. He kept a memorandum of these cars and gave dates. He looked into them when they were loaded and found that they contained wheat—about 600 bushels to a car, he should judge, of No. 1 hard wheat; nice clean looking wheat, anyway. These cars were all billed as screenings.

"When the deputy inspector came to my office and asked for my explanation," said Patterson, "I told him I did not know, and as soon as he went out I telephoned Hartman and said: 'You want to let up on that dirty work of loading cars at night and billing them as screenings.'"

In his cross-examination, Pattison said he and Lynch waited upon Superintendent Hibbs, of the Duluth elevator, threatening to expose the collusion between the elevator and the Northern Pacific road.

ANOTHER FINANCIAL SENSATION.

Forged Cotton Receipts Floating Around New York.

NEW YORK, May 15.—Rumors of forgeries and defalcation have been current in the cotton market for some time, but were too vague and indefinite to notice. To-day, however, it leaked out that the closing of a time loan disclosed a number of forged receipts drawn by Medad W. Stone in his own name for cotton supposed to be stored in the cotton warehouse of the American Dock & Trust company, of Staten Island. Stone was president of the American Dock & Trust company, and is said to have forged large numbers of certificates besides those which were brought to light to-day, and is said to have borrowed large sums on them from banks in this and other Eastern cities. He died a few weeks ago and was supposed to be very wealthy. The loan in which the forged certificates discovered to-day were pledged, was for $40,000. At present the total amount of certificates outstanding cannot be ascertained, but it is believed to be very large.

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION.

The Adventurous Life of a Young Woman Living at Youngstown.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., May 14.—Residing in a small one-story house in the western part of the city is Mrs. Carl Geiring, who, only twenty-nine, has had a life of adventure rarely met with outside of the pages of fiction. When 14 years old she ran away from her home in Berlin, where her father was a wealthy hotel proprietor, and married Carl Geiring, who was twice her age, being an engineer on an ocean steamer. During five years she traveled with him, and three children were born. The vessel was shipwrecked, Geiring and wife alone being saved, and landed at Baltimore, where he was drugged and robbed of all they had. The sufferings by shipwreck rendered her insane, and when she recovered six months later, after a long search she found her husband. He became ill, and the labor of providing for the family fell on the young wife, who had been reared most tenderly. She cheerfully took up the burden, and nursed him until he recovered, and they came here, where her husband earns a small pittance as a grave digger. Her parents are desirous of having her return, but will not receive Geiring, and the faithful wife prefers to cling to her husband.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD EXPORTS.—The drain of gold to Europe continues, $7,750,000 going out last week, making a total since January 1 last of $42,000,000. The disturbed financial conditions in Europe are shown by the advance of the Bank of England's discount rate to 5 per cent, and its increasing its valuation of American gold coin one half-penny (one cent) per ounce. It is to be remembered that American gold is bought and sold entirely by weight by the bank of England, and not by its face value—thus giving that institution the advantage of not paying face value for worn coins.

The financial trouble in Portugal, added to the disquiet in Europe. A syndicate of bankers of France and Germany undertook to float a new Portuguese loan, but this failed; this caused a crash at Lisbon, and a drop of some 20 per cent in Portuguese securities, which caused trouble in all European financial centers, especially Madrid—for Spain, like Portugal, is a chronic borrower. Regarding our gold exports, HENRY CLEWS's weekly circular of Saturday gives the following clear exposition of the reasons:

Primarily, the exports seems to have arisen from the urgencies of Russian finance. The czar has therefore sought to effect a large loan, first to provide for the payment of maturing loans, next to construct extensive lines of railroad, and also to enable him to construct immense military works in menace of Germany and Austria. The Rothschilds lately undertook the negotiation; but, partly on account of the czar's hot persecution of the Jews and partly it is supposed because there was good reason to suspect that the loan was also intended for contemplated early hostilities against the triple alliance, the great banking house withdrew from the transaction.

This was a hard blow at the credit, the prestige and the political ambitions of the Czar; and whether in revenge or from financial necessity does not exactly appear, Russia has since been drawing heavily upon the $100,-000,000 to $125,000,000 of deposits which, somewhat inexplicably, she has been allowing to rest with the great banks and bankers of Europe. The consequent large and sudden drain upon the European stocks of gold, coming as it does upon the disturbance of confidence arising from the financial complications in South America; has caused Continental banks to recoup themselves for the loss by getting gold from every possible source; and naturally the drain has been especially directed towards the United States.

The panic in Lisbon, the uneasiness at Madrid, and the alarm in Paris, during the past week, are illustrations of the way in which these causes are acting upon European banking interests. The trouble in those cities, however, seems to have been adjusted; and that fact has partially restored confidence. Nevertheless, the situation is still shrouded in uncertainty. There is an absence of information as to how far Russia may continue to draw upon her deposits in foreign banks; and, so long as that point remains unsettled, the natural desire to get gold must continue to be the order of the day at the European centers.

MONEY.—The heavy movement of funds from the interior of New York the past week prevented any undue strain on rates. Call loans ranged from 2½ to 6 per cent, the average being about 4½ per cent. The market for time money showed the effect of the current apprehensions in the limited offerings and rumors of discrimination regarding collateral; 5½ to 6 per cent were quoted as the nominal rates at which four to six month loans were made. Commercial paper was very dull, with rates for best double names 5½@6 per cent.

STOCKS.—The gold exports hold the stock market in check, and the past week showed a downward tendency. There can be no revival of active operations under the present conditions.

SILVER.—The unfavorable financial situation in London seems to have had a depressing influence on the silver market, and caused a slight decline in the quotation for bars. India exchanges were also depressed for the same reason, while the speculation in silver certificates here also took a bearish tone in sympathy with the tendencies of the share market. It is claimed, however, that the London market is now bare of silver, that the demand from the East will become heavy within a short time, and that the outcome of the financial troubles in Portugal and the Argentine will be the putting of those countries on a silver basis. Silver bullion closed on Saturday at 98 cents per ounce, at which rate